THE STATE JOURNAL.

"A VOICE AND VOTE FOR THE SAKE OF THE UNION."—WISE.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., OCTOBER 22, 1840. [NUMBER 4.

AGENTS.

Col. R. H. Cantrell, Marshaltown, N.C.
Chas. W. Harris, Mill Grove, N. C.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER. 1840.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES.
18 Sunday,	6 15	5 47	1st Quarter, 1840.
19 Monday,	6 16	5 46	d. h. m.
20 Tuesday,	6 17	5 45	First 9 12 17 after'n.
21 Wednesday,	6 18	5 44	Full 17 1 53 morn.
22 Thursday,	6 19	5 43	Last 24 6 37 even'n.
23 Friday,	6 20	5 41	New 31 9 37 morn.
24 Saturday,	6 21	5 40	

GEN. HARRISON'S SPEECH AT THE BATON CONVENTION,

HELD 10TH SEPTEMBER, 1840.

Reported by W. Boetbee, of Louisiana, Secretary of the Convention.

After a brief and happy Address, welcoming the old Chief to Baton Rouge, one of the Vice Presidents of the Convention, Gen. Harrison rose, and in a clear, sonorous voice that was heard by every man of the immense multitude before him, addressed the Convention for nearly two hours. The appearance of the Old Hero was hailed by the mighty shouts of thousands for several minutes. He looks well, is in excellent health, and speaks with a fervor and emphasis belonging rather to youth than to age.

Fellow citizens, to express to you from the bottom of a grateful heart, my warmest thanks for the kind and flattering manner in which I have been received by the Representatives of the Valley of the Mississippi, I rise to say to you, that, however my reception has been on this occasion, I am not at all surprised at it. I am not surprised for one thing, that this glorious triumph, which was intended for one individual—(Cries of "I know you will, that person's superiority to believe, that the vast assemblage has come up here to do him honor. It is the glorious cause of Democratic rights that hath brought them here! It is the proud anniversary of one of the brightest victories that glows upon the pages of our country's history, which hath summoned this multitude together! (*Immense cheering.*)

Fellow citizens, it was about this time of the day, twenty-seven years ago, that your speaker, as Commander in Chief of the North Western Army, was plunged into an agony of feeling, when the cannon ceasing from our gallant fleet, announced an action with the enemy. His hopes, his fears were destined to be soon quieted, for the tidings of victory were brought to him on the wings of the wind. With the Eagle of triumph perching upon our banners on the lake, I moved on to complete the overthrow of a foreign foe. The anniversary of that day can never be forgotten, for every American has cause to rejoice at the triumph of our arms on that memorable occasion; but the brave and gallant hero of that victory is gone, gone to that home whither we are all hurrying, and to his memory let us do that reverence due to the deeds of an illustrious a patriot. From Heaven does his soul look down upon us, and gladdens at the virtues which still animate his generous countrymen in recurring to his noble and glorious career while on earth (*Great sensation for several seconds.*)

I am fully aware, my fellow citizens, that you expect from me some opinion upon the various questions which now agitate our country, from centre to circumference, with fierce contention. Calumny, ever seeking to destroy all that is good in this world, hath proclaimed that I am averse from declaring my opinions on matters so interesting to you, but nothing can be more false. (*Cheers.*)

Have I not declared, over and often, that the President of this Union does not constitute any part or portion of the Legislative body? Have I not said, over and often, that the Executive should not, by any act of his, forestall the act of the National Legislature? (*You have, you have.*)

Have I not, time out of mind, proclaimed my opposition to a citizen's going forward among the people and soliciting votes for the Presidency? Have I not many a time and often said, that, in my opinion, no man ought to aspire to the Presidency of these United States, unless he is designated as a candidate for that high office by the unbought wishes of the People? (*Cheering.*) If the candidate for so high an office be designated by the will of a portion or a majority of the people, they will have to come to the determination of sustaining such a man, from a review of his past actions and life, and they will not want pledges from him of what he will do, and what he will not do, for their selection of him is proof enough, that he will carry out the doctrines of his party. This plan of choosing a candidate for the Presidency, is a much surer bar against corruption than the system of requiring promises. If the pledging plan is pursued, the effect will be, to offer the Presidential Chair to the man that will make the most promises! (*Laughter.*) He who would make pledges to be voted for, I have no hesitation in declaring my belief would not stop to break them when once in office. [*Cheering.*] Are my views on this topic correct, or are they not? [*With one voice the multitude indicated they were.*]

If, fellow citizens, we examine the history of all Republics, we shall find, that as they receded from the purity of Representative Government, the ambition of obtaining office was the making of promises—He who out the highest in promises was the favored candidate, and the higher he bidding, the more marked and certain the corruption. Look at the progress of this thing in our own Republic. Were any pledges required of your Washington or your Adams? Adams was the candidate of the Federal party, and as a Statesman was bound to carry out the principles of his party.—Was his successor, Thomas Jefferson, the high priest of constitutional Democracy, called on for pledges? No. His whole life was a pledge of what he would do.—And if we go back to this old system of selecting men for the Presidency, whose past career shall be a guarantee of their conduct when elected to the Chief Magistracy of the Republic, the nation would advance safely, rapidly and surely in the path of prosperity. But of late years, the corrupting system of requiring pledges hath been adopted. The Presidency hath been put up to the highest bidder in promises, and we see the result. It remains for you, my fellow citizens to arrest this state of things. [*Cries of—we will, we will.*]

While, then, fellow citizens, I have never hesitated to declare my opinions on proper occasions upon the great questions before the nation, I cannot consent to make *mere promises* the condition of obtaining the office which you kindly wish to bestow upon me. My opinions I am free to express, but you already have them, sustained and supported by the acts of a long and arduous life. That life is a pledge of my future course, if I am elevated by your suffrages to the highest office in your gift. [*Immense cheering.*] It has been charged against me, fellow citizens, that I am a Federalist. While I acknowledge that the original Federal party of this country was actuated in its course by no improper motives, *I deny* that I ever belonged to that class of politicians. [*Tremendous cheering.*] How could I belong to that party? I was educated in the school of anti-federalism, and though too young to take an active part in the politics of the Country, when at the erection of the Constitution, the nation was divided into two great parties, my honored father had inducted me into the principles of Constitutional Democracy, and my teachers were the Henrys and the Masons of that period. He who declared that the seeds of Monarchy were sown in the soil of the Constitution, was a leader of my school of politics. He, who said, that "if this Government be not a Monarchy, it has an awful squinting towards a Monarchy," was my mentor. (*Immense applause.*) If I know my own feelings, if I know my own judgment, I believe now, as I did then, with the Patriarchs of the Jeffersonian school, that the seeds of Monarchy were indeed sown in the fertile soil of our Federal Constitution, and that though, for nearly fifty years they lay dormant, they at last sprouted and shot forth into strong and thriving plants, bearing blossoms and producing ripe fruit. *This Government is now a practical monarchy!*—(*Loud and long cheering.*) Power is power, it matters not by what name it is called. The head of the Government exercising Monarchical power may be named King, Emperor, President, or Imaum, (*great laughter*) still he is a monarch. But this is not all. The President exercises a power superior to that vested in the hands of nearly all the European Kings. It is a power far greater than was ever dreamed of by the old Federal party. It is an ultra federal despotism! (*Cheering.*) And I may here advert to an objection that has been made against me. It has been said, that, if ever I should arrive at the dignified station occupied by my opponent, I would be glad and eager to retain the power enjoyed by the President of the United States. *Never, never.* (Immense cheering.)

Though averse from pledges of every sort, I here openly and before the world declare, that I will use all the power and influence vested in the office of President of the Union to abridge the power and influence of the National Executive? Is this federalism? (*Cries of no, no, for several seconds.*) In the Constitution, that glorious charter of our liberties, there is a defect, and that defect is, the term of service of the President is not limited. This omission is the source of all the evils under which the Country is laboring. If the privilege of being President of the United States had been limited to one term, the incumbent would devote all his time to the public interest, and there would be no cause to misrule the Country. I shall not animadvert on the conduct of the present Administration, lest you may, in that case, conceive that I am arming for the Presidency, to use it for selfish purposes. I should be an interested witness, if I entered into the subject. *But I pledge myself before Heaven and Earth, if elected President of the United States, to lay down at the end of the term faithfully that high trust to the People!* (Great applause.) I go farther. I here declare before this vast assembly of the Miami Tribe, (*Much laughter*) that if I am elected, no human being shall even know upon whom I would prefer to see the People's mantle fall; I will surrender this glorious badge of their authority into their hands to bestow it where they please!—(*Nine cheers.*) Is this federalism! [*No, no, no.*] Again, in relation to the charge of being a federalist, I can refer to the doings previous to, and during the late war. The federal party took ground against that war, and as a party, there never existed a purer band of Patriots, for when the note of strife was sounded, they rallied under the banner of their Country. But patriotic as they were, I do know that *I was not one of them!* (Cheering.) I was denounced in unmeasured terms as one of the authors of that war, and was held up by the Federal papers of the day, as the marked object of the party. I could name the man who came to me, and a more worthy one never lived, to say that he was mistaken in his views of my policy as Governor of Indiana, when I was charged by the Federalists as recklessly involving the country in an Indian war. He told me that I acted rightly in that matter, and that the war was brought on by me as a matter of necessity. (*Cries of never him, never him.*) It was Mr. Gaston of North Carolina. (*Three Cheers.*)—Is this a proof that I was a Federalist?—(*No, no, no.*)

I have now got rid, my fellow citizens, of this base charge—no—I have not.—There are a few more allegations to notice. I am not a professional speaker not a studied orator, but I am an old Soldier and a Farmer, and as my sole object is to speak what I think, you will excuse me, if I do it in my own way. (*Shouts of applause, and cries of—the old soldier and farmer for us.*)

I have said that there were other allegations to notice. To prove that I was a federalist, they assert that I supported the Alien and Sedition laws, and in doing so, violated the principles and express words of the Constitution. I never participated in these measures. When these laws passed, I was a soldier in the army of the United States! (*Applause.*)

Again, they censure me for my course in Congress, when I served you in that body as a Representative of the North West Territory. And I will advert to the fact that I represented, at the time, a Territory comprising now the States, of Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, and Michigan. I was the sole Representative of that immense extent of country. As I then understood federalism to be in its origin, so I understand it to be now. It was and is the accumulation of power in the Executive, to be used and exercised for its own benefit. Was my conduct in Congress then such as to entitle me to the appellation of federalist? (*Cries of no, no, and cheering.*)

I had the honor, as Chairman of a Committee in the year 1800, to devise a bill which had for its object to snatch from the grasp of speculators all this glorious Country which now teems with rich harvests under the hands of the honest, industrious and virtuous husbandmen. (*Immense cheering.*) Was I a federalist then? (*Cries of no, no, no.*) When I was Governor of Indiana, ask how the unlimited power bestowed upon me was exercised—a power as high as that exercised by the present President of the United States? I was then sole monarch of the North Western Territory! (*Laughter.*) Did I discharge my duties as Governor of that vast Territory in such a way as to show that I was in love with the tremendous powers invested in me? (*Here some 4,000 persons raised their hats in the air and rent it with shouts of—no, no, no.*)—There is an essential difference between the President of the United States and me. When he was in the Convention which remodeled the Constitution of New York, he was for investing the Governor with the appointment of the Sheriffs. When I was Governor of Indiana and possessed the power of appointing officers, I gave it up to the people! (*Intense excitement and great cheering.*) I never appointed any officer whatever, when Governor of Indiana whether sheriff, coroner, judge, or justice of the peace, without first consulting and obtaining the wishes of the people. (*Shouts of applause.*) Was this an evidence that I was a federalist? (*No, no, no, no.*)

I think I have now shown you, fellow-citizens, conclusively, that my actions do not constitute me a federalist, and it is to these that I proudly point as the shield against which the arrows of my calumniators will fall in vain. (*Immense cheering.*)

Methinks, I hear a soft voice asking—are you in favor of paper money? I AM. (*Shouts of applause.*) If you would know why I am in favor of the credit system, I can only say, it is because I am a democrat. [*Immense cheering.*] It is the only system, under Heaven, by which a poor industrious man may become a rich man, without bending the knee to colossal wealth. [*Cheering.*] But with all this, I am not a Bank man. Once in my life I was, and then they cheated me out of every dollar I placed in their hands. [*Shouts of laughter.*] And I shall never indulge in this way again; for it is more than probable that I shall never again have money beyond the day's wants. But I am in favor of a correct banking system, for the simple reason, that the share of the precious metals, which, in the course of trade, falls to our lot, is much less than the circulating medium which our internal and external commerce demands, to raise our prices to a level with the prices of Europe, where the paper system prevails. There must be some plan to multiply the gold and silver which our industry commands; and there is no other way to do this, but by a safe banking system. [*Great applause.*] I do not pretend to say a perfect system of banking can be devised. There is nothing in the offspring of the human mind, that does not savor of imperfection. No plan of government or finance can be devised free from defect.—After long deliberation, I have no hope that this Country can ever go on to prosper under a pure specie currency. Such a currency but makes the poor man poorer, and the rich richer. A properly devised banking system alone, possesses the capability of bringing the poor to the level of the rich. [*Tremendous cheering.*]

I have peculiar notions of Government. Perhaps I may err. I am no Statesman by profession, but as I have already said, I am a half soldier and a half farmer, and it may be, that, if I am elected to the first office in your gift, my fellow citizens, will be deceived in me, but I can assure them, that, if, in carrying out their wishes, the head shall err, the heart is true. [*Great hussaing.*]

My opinion of the power in Congress to charter a National Bank remains unchanged. There is not in the Constitution any express grant of power for such purpose, and it could never be constitutional to exercise that power, if the powers granted to Congress could not be completely carried into effect, without resorting to such an institution. [*Applause.*] Mr. Madison signed the law creating a National Bank, because he thought that the revenues of the country could not be collected or disbursed to the best advantage without the interposition of such an establishment. I said in my letter to Sherrod Williams, that, if it was plain that the revenues of the Union could only be collected and disbursed in the most effectual way by means of a Bank, and if I was clearly of opinion that the majority of the people of the United States desired such an institution, then, and then only, would I sign a bill going to charter a Bank.—[*Shouts of applause.*] I have never regarded the office of Chief Magistrate as conferring upon the incumbent the power of mastery over the popular will, but as granting him the power to execute the properly expressed will of the people, and not to resist it. With my mother's milk, did I suck in the principles on which the declaration of Independence was founded. [*Cheering.*] That declaration complained that the King would not let the people make such laws as they wished. Shall a President or an Executive officer undertake, at this late day, to control the people in the exercise of their supreme will? No. The people are the best guardians of their own rights, [*applause.*] and it is the duty of the Executive to abstain from interfering or thwarting the sacred exercise of the law-making functions of their Government.

In this view of the matter, I defend my having signed a well-known bill which passed the Legislature while I was Governor of Indiana. It is true, my opponents have attempted to cast odium upon me for having done so, but while they are engaged in such an effort they impugn the honor and honesty of the inmates of the Log Cabins, who demanded the passage and signature of that bill. The men who now dare to arraign the people of Indiana for having exercised their rights as they pleased, were in their mother's arms when that bill passed the Legislature. What do they know of the pioneers of that wilderness? I tell them, that in the Legislature which passed the bill exciting so much their horror, there were men as pure in heart, and as distinguished for their common sense, and high integrity, as any who set themselves up for models in these days. [*Immense cheering.*] I glory in carrying out their views, for in doing so, I submitted to the law-making power, in accordance with the Declaration of Independence. I did not prevent the people from making what laws they pleased.—[*Cheering.*]

If the Augean stable is to be cleansed, it will be necessary to go back to the principles of Jefferson. (*Cheers.*) It has been said by the Henrys, the Madisons, the Graysons, and others, that one of the great dangers in our Government is, that the power vested in the General Government would overshadow the Government of the States. There is truth in this, and long since and often have I expressed the opinion that the interference of the General Government with the elective franchise in the States, would be the signal for the downfall of Liberty. That interference has taken place, and while the professed Democrats declare themselves disciples of Jefferson, and declare they are governed by his principles, they are urging 100,000 office-holders to meddle in the State elections! And if the rude hand of power be not removed from interfering with the elective franchise, there will soon be an end to the Government of the Union. (*Cries of assent.*) It is a truth in Government ethics, that when a larger power comes in contact with a smaller, the latter is speedily destroyed or swallowed up by the former. So in regard to the General Government and State Governments. Should I ever be placed in the Chief Magistrate's seat, I will carry out the principles of Jefferson, and never permit the interference of office-holders in the elections. (*Immense applause.*) But while I will forbid their interference in elections, I will never do aught to prevent their going quietly to the polls and voting, even against me or my measures. No American citizen should be deprived of his power of voting as he pleases.

I have detained you fellow citizens, longer than I intended, but you now see, that I am not the old man in crutches, not the imbecile, they say I am—not the prey to disease—(*a voice cried here—nor the bear in a cage,*)—not the caged animal they wittingly describe me to be. (*Great laughter and cheering.*)

But before I conclude, there are two or three other topics I must touch upon. The violence of party spirit, as of late exhibited, is a serious mischief to the political welfare of the Country. Party feeling is necessary in a certain degree to the health and stability of a Republic, but when pushed to too great an extent, it is detrimental to the body politic, it is the rock upon which many a Republic has been dashed to pieces. An old farmer told me the other day, that he did not believe one of the stories circulated against me, and he would support me, if I were only a *democrat*—(*Laughter.*)—But if I support and sustain democratic principles, what matters it what I am called? It matters a good deal, and he, you don't belong to the *democratic party* (*Laughter.*) Can any thing be so ruinous in its tendency to our institutions as this high party spirit, which looks to the shadow and not to the substance of things? Nothing, nothing.—This running after names, after imaginings, is ominous of dangerous results. In the blessed book, we are told that the pretensions of false Christs shall be in future times so specious, that even the elect will be deceived. And is it not so now with *democracy?* The name does not constitute the democrat. It is the vilest imposture ever attempted upon the credulity of the public mind, to array the poor of the country under the name of *democrats*, against the rich, and style them *aristocrats*. This is dealing in fables. The natural antagonist of democracy is not aristocracy. It is *monarchy*. There is no instance on record of a Republic like ours running into an aristocracy. It can hurry into a pure democracy, and the confidence of that democracy being once obtained by a Marius or Cæsar, by a Bolivar or a Bonaparte, he strides rapidly from the professions of *love for the people* to the usurpation of their rights, and steps from that high eminence to a throne! [*Cheering.*] And thus in the name of *democracy*, the boldest crimes are committed. Who forgets the square in Paris, where ran rivers of the people's blood, shed in the name of democracy, at the foot of the great statue of Liberty? Cherish not the man, then, who under the name of democracy, tries to overthrow the principles of Republicanism, as professed and acted upon by Jefferson and Madison. [*Immense cheering.*]

Gen. Harrison here adverted to the calumnies put forth against his military fame by that noble pair of brothers, Allen and Duncan, and in severe, but just terms, exposed the falsehoods of the villifiers. He proved they were guilty of falsifying the records of the Country, and in a brief and lucid manner vindicated himself and the honor of the nation from the aspersions of these and other reckless politicians. He showed that the recorded history of his brilliant career in the Northwest had been stamped by the impress of truth, and he will soon find that a generous and grateful people will testify their admiration of his glorious services in their cause by raising the brave Old Soldier to the highest office in their gift.

A precious inheritance, continued the General, has been handed down to you by your fathers. In Rome, the sacred fire of fabled gods was kept alive by vestal virgins, and they watched over the gift with eager eyes. In America, a glorious fire has been lighted upon the altar of Liberty, and to you my fellow citizens, has it been entrusted for safe keeping to be nourished with care and fostered forever. Keep it burning, and let the sparks that continually go up from it fall on other altars, and light up in distant lands the fire of freedom.—The Turk buries himself no longer with his harem or his bow string. To licentiousness have succeeded the rights of man, and constitutions are given to the people by their despotic rulers. Whence came the light that now shines in the land of darkness? It was a brand snatched from your own proud altar, and thurst into the pyre of Turkish oppression. Shall then the far seen light upon the shrine of American liberty ever be extinguished? [*No, no, no.*] It would be a great loss to the whole world. The enemies of freedom in Europe are watching you with intense anxiety, and your friends are praying for your success. Deceive them not, but keep the sacred fire burning steadily upon your altars, and the Ohio Farmer, whom you design to make your Chief Magistrate, will, at the end of four years, cheerfully lay down the authority you may entrust him with, free from all ambition. It will have been glory enough for him to be honored as those pure and honest Republicans, Washington, Jefferson and Madison were honored—with the high confidence of a great, noble, just and generous people! [*The cheering continued long and loud.*]

Machine Composition in Printing.—A German journal states, that M. de Kniepler, of Pesth, has invented a machine for composition in printing, which effects an entire revolution in that art. The machine, which is of an octagon form, has as many divisions as there are letters in the alphabet, and on pressure the letters fall out and take their places in the required order. The composition goes on, it is said, with such rapidity, that a single workman can compose the matter for a large sheet in less than an hour and a half. The distribution of the type when done with is said to be carried on with still greater speed and facility. A cylinder is turned, and the letters are restored in regular order to the divisions from which they were taken. It is asserted that a large sheet and a half of type may be thus distributed in one hour. The journal from which we take this accoun: says that the process has been witnessed by the University of Pesth; and that the Russian Ambassador at Vienna, having heard of the invention and received the particulars of it, immediately ordered a machine for the Emperor Nicholas. We give this extraordinary statement as we find it, and must wait for farther accounts before we can give entire credit to it, for the mode of distribution alluded to surprises us even more than the composition. Something of the kind was attempted in England a great many years ago, and completely failed.

A Queer Idea.—Children say queer things some times. We know a little child that was asked what he thought of the stars. "Why," said he, "I suppose they are little gimblet holes to let the glory through.

LOG CABINS AND HARD CIDER.

Extract from Mr. James Dunlop's Speech at Pittsburg, in defence of Log Cabins.

Why is the Frigate Constitution so dear to our countrymen? Why does every one of us covet a cane or snuff box fabricated of her bulwarks? Why does every man desire her preservation as long as a plank remains of her? She is but a mere combination of iron and wood. But she embodies in her history the bravery and skill of our navy. She carried our flag triumphantly over the broad ocean, and brought terror and destruction upon the enemies of our country. Yet, she is nothing but oak and pine, the very materials of a trading cabin. She is the log cabin of the Hero of the sea, and ours is the log cabin of the Hero of the land. Rally around it, Democrats, it is the emblem of the hardy straight-out hard-fisted, rugged pine knots that keep up its fires.

Why should we abandon this emblem of patriotism, and integrity, and freedom? It is rough and humble; it is a mere pile of logs, but it is associated with a thousand pleasing images and joyous aspirations. And what is the flag of our country? Mere hunting—mere bits of striped bunting as the British sneeringly denominated it before they fully learned to estimate its tremendous power. Is there no enthusiasm breathing from its folds as it flutters to the Heavens? Are no patriotic associations connected with it? Is there any man, not dead to the glorious reminiscences that play in brilliant corruscations around the stripes and stars of his country's flag—whose heart does not bounce at beholding it streaming like a meteor to the wind—floating over the ships and battlements of his country—the star spangled banner that floats over the land of the free and the home of the brave? It has borne our armies and navies in pride and triumph in the strife of battle. It rushed to victory at the glorious conflict of the Maumee. It waved defiance over the intrenchments of Fort Meigs, and scattered dismay at the battle of the Thames.

Fellow citizens, the sneer of the destructives at the Log Cabin edifice are like the sneers of the English at the bunches of pine boards and bits of bunting of our frigates, till Decatur, and Hull, and Perry, and McDonough, turned their smiles to sighs—as will Ohio, and Virginia, and Pennsylvania, and New York, induce our misguided friends to show respect to and seek their shelter under the broad and hospitable roof of the Log Cabin Farmer.

I like, too, the hard cider cry; we owe it to the enemy. It is a pledge of temperance. The affected pretext of its leading to indulgence, as urged with grief and bitterness, comes well from those who once had danced around the poles of hickory, and tossed their caps in exerted revelry to its branches. Who drink hard cider? No one who can get any thing else. Where would you go to a public gathering less likely to be intemperate than to the Hard Cider, Log Cabin, Tippecanoe raising? At Beaver, on the 4th of July, the only public political meeting I have attended, there was nothing to drink provided, I am happy to say, but ice water. At the raising of the Log cabin, in Alleghany a few days ago, where it is said thousands of hard cider guns were actively engaged, no intoxicating, I am told, were provided or drunk. Hard Cider is a mere appellation of amusement, and is as good an antidote to intemperance as a friend of Temperance could desire. Make the Locofocos swallow it—put it at them, and put it into them. It will cut their humors; it will wash the bile off their stomachs, and improve their eye sight. Though intended, like Yankee Doodle, as a pass word of contempt, it has been turned, like that exhilarating tune, into the rallying cry of freedom and reform.

A Good Idea.—The following capital toast was given at a Barbecue in Sampson County on the 29th ult. We commend it to the special attention of Messrs. Montgomery and Hawkins, Representatives in Congress from the 6th and 8th Districts of North Carolina.

"By Hardy E. Royal.—Gen. Harrison: His enemies say he is in favor of selling out poor but respectable rogues and thieves.—If this be true, what a big auction he will have at Washington on the 4th of March next!"—*Wilmington Chronicle.*

A plain farmer made a queer remark the other day worthy of record. Several citizens were talking of the warm feelings manifested among the people on the subject of the Presidency. "All this fuss about politics," said the farmer, "will be done away if Van Buren is elected." "How so," enquired one of the company. "Because he will have the purse of the nation, with a standing army at its back, and will want no more. He can keep all quiet and there will be no more of electioneering and talking about liberty and the like—that's my notion of it."

At Brooklyn, N. York, some of the sapient Locos, added the word *British* over the top of the public notice of whig meetings. The whigs it seems promptly retaliated, by cutting out the *first* letter of the heading to the Locos notices—thereby transforming "*Mass Meetings*" into what they most resembled—*Ass meetings.*

Beautiful Economy!—Mr. Van Buren has been in office a little more than three years, and has expended $32,500,000 of the people's money, besides the annual income! Should he be again elected, and continue to exercise such economy, he will have brought the nation in debt at the end of his eight years, "*seventy one millions!!* Heavens, what economy!

[illegible] 1840.

[illegible] Davidson, formerly Secretary of State of Kentucky) [illegible] from the Commonwealth, of Frankfort. This latter of Col. Davidson is another unimpeachable witness to the bravery and generalship of the Hero of Tippecanoe, Fort Meigs and the Thames. Governor Wickliffe and Col. Davidson, both served under General Harrison. The latter was one of the "forlorn hope" who charged among the Indians, at the battle of the Thames.

From a long and intimate acquaintance with Col. Davidson, we cheerfully subscribe to the comments of the editor of the Commonwealth:

"A braver and better soldier and a truer patriot, never bled for his country than Jas. Davidson. He was pre-eminently distinguished for his activity and intrepidity.—He was perhaps oftener employed by General Harrison in services requiring a remarkable degree of courage, amidst dangers, fortitude under sufferings, and promptness in executing difficult and important duties, than any man in the army. We do not say this invidiously, for we glory in the fame of all who served the country.—In the battle of the Thames, he was particularly distinguished; he received in that action three severe wounds;* one in the leg, one in the abdomen and one in the breast. No one that lived, was worse wounded; but he fought at the head of his men, till the last armed foe had surrendered; and was not taken from the battle field, on which, after the action terminated, he sunk, till some time after dark."

—

FRANKFORT, Sept. 5, 1840.

DEAR SIR:—As you were in the battle of the Thames, commanding a company in Col. Johnson's Regiment on that occasion, and now bear upon your body the evidence that you were in the thickest of the fight, I desire that you will favor me with an answer to the following questions:

1st. Did you see Gen. Harrison while the battle raged, and after Col. Johnson had been wounded and taken off the ground, and hear him encouraging and animating his men?

2d. Was any part of the Infantry under Shelby engaged in the action?

Yours, respectfully,
C. A. WICKLIFFE.
Col. J. Davidson.

—

FRANKFORT, Sept. 7, 1840.

DEAR SIR:—I am in receipt of your letter of the 5th inst., in which, after referring to Gen Jarvis's letter to me, in the battle of the Thames, Oct. 5, 1813, you propound to me two questions in reference to the conduct of Gen. Harrison on that occasion. You ask me:

1st. "Did you see Gen. Harrison while the battle raged, and after Col. Johnson had been wounded and taken off the ground, and hear him encouraging and animating his men?"

2d. "Was any part of the Infantry under Shelby engaged in the action?"

My answer to your inquiries will be better understood by a plain statement of the facts which occurred upon the ground, so far as I witnessed them.

I was at the head or right of my company, on horseback, waiting orders, at about 30 or 40 yards from the line of the enemy. Col. Johnson rode up and explained to me the mode of attack, and said, in substance, "Captain Davidson, I am directed by Gen. Harrison, to charge, and break their Indian line, and form in the rear. My brother James will charge in like manner through the British line at the same time. The sound of the trumpet will be the signal for the charge." In a few minutes the trumpet sounded, and the word "charge" was given by Col. Johnson.—The Col. charged within a few paces of me. We struck the Indian line obliquely, and when we approached within ten or fifteen yards of their line, the Indians poured in a heavy fire upon us killing ten or fifteen of our men, and several horses, and wounded Col. Johnson very severely. He immediately retired. Dr. Theobald, of Lexington I think, aided him off. I neither saw nor heard more of Col. Johnson until after the action was over.

The contest continued warm and animated for some time where my company and part of Captain Stucker's were engaged.—After Col. Johnson was taken off the field, I saw Gen'l Harrison and Gov. Shelby both, and quite near me. They were both on horseback, passing in the crochet or angle. I well remember the animating and encouraging manner in which Harrison, as he passed, addressed his men. It had a sensible effect upon myself, and seemed, I thought, not only to stimulate my spirits, but strengthen my body, (then weakened by the loss of blood.) "Fellow soldiers," shouted the intrepid hero, in tones that stirred the souls of his kindred spirits; "keep close, and about once; the day will be ours in a few minutes!" He rode on; I was engaged, and saw no more of him. Immediately upon his leaving us, going in the direction of the angle, a desperate and severe struggle commenced at or near that point, between the Infantry under Gov. Shelby, and the Indians. This conflict at the angle, with Shelby's men, lasted, I think, at least five minutes. Several of the Infantry were killed. Gov. Shelby himself, told me he had several men killed, and had found eight or ten Indians left dead on the ground at that point. This was the most severe contest during the action.

"I crossed the swamp with the second Battalion (500 men,) and fought against the Indians [supposed 1400 warriors] under Tecumseh without any aid whatever."

This statement, you will observe, is not warranted by the details. The writer [if indeed the alleged author was the writer, which I doubt,] certainly labors under a misapprehension, which can only be accounted for by the fact that Col. Johnson was badly wounded at the first onset, and was immediately taken off the field, and could not have known of the important services rendered by the Infantry under Harrison and Shelby.

I must claim, however, for the second Battalion of the mounted Regiment, the honor of having contributed more than any other corps, to achieving the victory. But it gives me pleasure to say, that every officer and soldier did his duty on that day, so far as I know or believe. You will therefore be able to judge from the fact here stated from my own personal knowledge, whether Gen. Harrison was present in the action, doing his duty as an officer, and whether any part of the Infantry was engaged: I had supposed that facts so well known by all who were there, would at this day, be questioned by none.

In conclusion, as it regards the standing of Gen. Harrison as an officer, and the estimation in which he was held by the army, I am, with my intercourse with his officers and soldiers subsequently to the battle, enabled to adopt the language of a distinguished officer of Perry's fleet—"*there never was an army more ardently attached or more enthusiastically proud of a General than his.*"

Yours with great respect,
JAMES DAVIDSON.

P. S. I was in the service and under General Harrison about fourteen months.
J. D.

C. A. WICKLIFFE, Esq.

We have heard Col. Davidson often speak of the shot received in his breast. The ball in this instance carried the shirt into the breast with it. So excruciating was the pain for the instant, and difficulty of breathing, that he drew the shirt from the wound with a sudden jerk, bringing the ball with it, and afterwards stanched the wound with a handful of leaves taken from the nearest tree. The brave chieftain was engaged in no child's play.—Cincinnati Rep.

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COL. JOHNSON AGAIN.

On the 28th ult. the Vice President came into Cincinnati, and at the Court House there, in company with Dr. Duncan and others of his party, addressed the People.—In the course of his remarks, he came to the Battle of the Thames, during which, according to the Gazette:—

He hoped his fellow citizens would expect nothing from him but what a man of honor could say. He joined the main army at Detroit, with a battalion of a thousand Kentuckians. He had thoroughly drilled his men to a method of charging by alternate columns, suited to a desperate fight. In the pursuit of Proctor he rode in advance, because his men were mounted. The British were discovered in battle array, and he immediately sent word to Gen. Harrison that they had treed the boys. Gen. Harrison came up and after free conversation with his officers decided on the order of battle. "And now," said the Colonel, "it has been said by some that Gen. Harrison is a coward." At this announcement every ear was strained to hear the conclusion of the sentence, and every eye beamed with intense expectation! The Colonel continued, "*but I saw nothing which showed him to be more of a coward than I myself was.*"—A shout instantly arose from those who could appreciate the Colonel's honesty, and the bravery of Gen. Harrison. But the woful countenances of the leading democrats who surrounded the Colonel, were apparent even by the light of the lamps. Duncan was perfectly chap fallen, and hung his head as though fairly cut Duncanad. He looked as panic struck as though he had caught a glimpse of a *Redcoat* or a *Tomahawk*.—Even audible expressions of disapprobation began to issue from the crowd, insomuch that the Colonel turned suddenly round and said—

"I hope my friends will not make use of words of censure, until they hear me through." He then went on to state the arrangement of the battle. He remarked that when he communicated to Gen. H. the peculiar manner in which he had drilled his men, and the probable success if he would permit him to charge the British line, that the General hesitated a moment, and then said emphatically "*charge.*" He then found a place where he could cross the swamp, in obedience to Gen. H's first orders, to attack the Indians. He crossed with half his men, and left the other half under command of his brother James, to charge the line of the British. Here again the Colonel administered another nauseous dose to the slanderers of Harrison, and asserted that "*he saw nothing but what he approved of in the arrangement of Gen. H. up to the time when he permitted him to charge as he desired;*" and he had just informed us that he was unable to see any further of him, or the army, after he crossed the swamp, to engage in the battle when the General bent over him as he lay wounded, and told him in accents of kindness, that "Tecumseh was killed, and Proctor defeated." The Colonel said in conclusion, that he believed the British were defeated by the attack of his brother James Johnson alone, without the aid of the infantry; but declared repeatedly, that what occurred after he crossed the swamp, he knows only from report, and that if other gentlemen who were eye witnesses testified, we must believe them.

During this relation, Duncan frequently arose and whispered in the Colonel's ear, apparently under a state of high excitement; and well might he be excited; well might he tremble, to hear the lie direct given to the slanderous charge of cowardice, he has on every occasion dealt out against Gen. Harrison.

A Discharge from Office.—Colonel Samuel Burche, the Principal Clerk in the Office of the Clerk of the House of Representatives of the United States, which he has held for twenty-six years, (and an under clerk for ten years previously,) has been unexpectedly discharged by the present Clerk of the House. The Editors of the *National Intelligencer* state, that it is no more than just to say, he has always discharged the duties of his office with ability and untiring assiduity, and that he is better versed than any man living with the Rules and Practices of the House of Representatives.—*Nat. Register.*

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Whipping the Devil Round the Stump.—Some scamp recently cut down a liberty pole at Burlington, Vt. He was caught and compelled to trot round the stump a number of times taking the cowhide at every step. Prentice calls this "whipping the devil round the stump."

A Voice of '76.

The Newburgh N. York Gazette contains the following interesting letter from Benjamin Eaton, one of the Life Guards of Gen. Washington.

To the Descendants of Revolutionary Soldiers:

An old soldier of the Continental Army asks for the last time to speak to his countrymen. During the suffering service of the Revolution I was in sixteen *engagements*, and was one of the little band who volunteered under Sullivan to destroy "the Six Nations of Indians." I was one of that small company selected as the *Life Guards of George Washington*—but two of us are now living. I was at the tough siege of Yorktown, at Valley Forge, Monmouth, and thirteen hard battles, and saw Cornwallis surrender to our old General. My service ceased only with the war. After all this hardship and suffering, in the street when I go out in my old age to see the happiness I have helped to give you, I am pointed at as a BRITISH TORY—yes, a *British Tory*—I have said nothing when I have been told so, but have silently thought that my old General would never have picked out a Tory to form one of his Life Guards, nor would a Tory have suffered what I have suffered for you. This abuse has been shamefully heaped upon one of your old soldiers because he is what he was when the war broke out, and what Washington told us we must always be when he shook hands with us as we were all going home. I was a Whig in the Revolution, have been one ever since and am one now. As a Whig I enlisted for the *whole war*, was in favor with the other Whigs of Thomas Jefferson, went with the party for James Madison, was in favor of the last war, and to be consistent in my last vote, must give it for General Harrison. He is a brave man, and was never known wherever he has been to take a penny from his neighbor or the Government that was not fairly his. We have trod over the same ground fighting for liberty. His father (he was one of the Revolution) signed our independence roll, and then we all went out together to fight for it, and we proved it was true.

It really seems to me that this cannot be the same government that our old soldiers helped Washington to put up here. We fought to have a government as different from any in Europe as we could make it. Well, we done it, and until lately things have gone on smoothly, and Europe was beginning to get ashamed of the way she made slaves of her subjects by making them work and toil for seven poor cents a day with a Standing Army over them to force them to it. But our President now tells the people that things have gone wrong since the Old War, and there are twenty-three miserable governments in Europe where the Kings wear crowns, the rich purple, and the poor rags, that we must fashion after them if we want to be happy and prosperous! We had English laws here once and they were the best in Europe, but we could'nt stand them and we put them under our feet. We used to work for mere nothing then, and we cannot do it again.—Working for a few cents a day may do for slaves, but not for free men, whose liberty cost more blood than ever liberty cost before; why, the very first thing that started the old war was the Standing Army that the King kept quartered on us: we told him that we wanted no soldiers over us in time of peace, but he refused to mind us and I saw Lord Cornwallis surrender up a part of them to honest George Washington. Our President now proposes to have a standing force—what for?—Beware!

Jefferson never asked for armed men to re-elect him or elevate his successor. Madison asked for them only in the time of the late war, and warned the people when he left his office to be careful about keeping soldiers in time of peace. Our streets are filled with idle men who were active laborers when employment was to be had.—The men of enterprize who once employed them have been ruined by the government. And now these honest but unemployed laborers are told by the government that when they go to work again they must do it for a few cents a day—that labor must be as cheap here as it is among the slaves of Cuba or the slaves of Europe. Ambition and ignorance on the part of our Government have shut up our shops and stores, scuttled our ships, filled our streets with idleness and bankruptcy, and given no encouragement to the farmer as he looks at his grain. Are not these things so? You know they are, and I have no motive in saying what may be false—I am too far advanced for office or any thing else but death—it will soon be here. My little pension, and I thank you for it, will soon stop and I go home with the rest of the Life Guards. There is one remedy only for the safety of the country I have served. Put other men to stand at the tiller and round the cables, and you will soon be back on the old Constitutional track. Gen. Harrison is honest, he never deceived you and he never lost a battle, and the People wont let him loose this. Accept my advice and you all have my blessing—my advice is that all of you become the *Life Guards* of the country, and my blessing is that your old age may have less fears for liberty than mine.

BENJAMIN EATON.
One of the surviving Life Guards of George Washington.
Newburg, N. Y. Aug. 28, 1840.

They can't make it out.—Mr. Senator Walker, from Mississippi, upon a steamboat on Lake Erie, a few days since, having expressed his belief in the election of Mr. Van Buren, was asked by a gentleman to name the States he relied upon for Van Buren.—He did so, and they were written down as follows: *Maine, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Missouri, Illinois, and Michigan.* On being added up they were found to count 130 votes, *or nine short of the required number to elect!* But his estimate comes much nearer than the vote will.—*Cin. Gazette.*

Governor Fairfield of Maine, says, "I will go with my party if it goes to the Devil!" Then, the probability is, that the Governor will soon smell brimstone.

HARRISON'S PRIVATE CHARACTER.

Testimony of the Members of Congress.

The following letter from R. G. Colby, Esq., we think commands the attention of all those democrats who are ashamed of the calumniation, by some of our opponents, of Gen. Harrison's private character. Mr. Colby is a man of unimpeachable integrity, and entire reliance may be placed upon the truth of all his statements.—*Lowell Courier.*

To the Editors of the Lowell Courier.

On taking the stage, a few days since at Nashua, I was so fortunate as to find myself in company with Dr. Lyman Beecher, of Cincinnati, and knowing him to be universally known in the community, not only as a man of great talents, but of high moral worth, I took occasion, in the course of conversation, to remark that there were conflicting statements among us in New England in regard to the private and public character of General Harrison, and requested him to give me his opinion upon that subject, giving him to understand at the same time that I desired the privilege of giving that opinion to others, if I chose so to do.—After pausing a short time, he very deliberately answered as follows: "Soon after I went to Cincinnati, I met General Harrison at Judge Burnet's, and have known him, personally, ever since. In the private walks of life I know him to be a man of whom even his enemies can say no harm. As a moral man, I know his character to be unblemished. I know him to be a member of regular standing in the Episcopal Church in Cincinnati, and I have repeatedly heard the clergymen of that church speak in the highest terms of respect of the character of General Harrison. As a citizen and neighbor, I know him to be universally beloved and esteemed. He is hospitable and generous, even to a fault, and his benevolence is proverbial wherever he is known. As a man of talents, he possesses more of the cool, discriminating judgment, the honesty of purpose, the determined perseverance in the conscientious discharge of every duty, and more of the highminded, noble traits of the old Washington school of men, than any other man I have ever seen. As a writer, in every sense of the word, he stands amongst the first in our country.—As a public man, I need not speak of him; for every one knows his character in that respect as well as I do. The history of his country has settled that matter beyond controversy, and nothing that his enemies can say can tarnish his hard earned reputation. And now, having given what I know and believe to be his character, let me say that I believe him to be just the man whom we need at the head of our Government, in the present deranged state of our country, and I hope and trust that in November next he will be called like old Cincinnatus, from his plough, to the Presidency of the United States."

The above is the substance of what Dr. Beecher gave as his opinions of General Harrison, and, as near as I can recollect, I have endeavored to give his own words.—I leave the subject without note or comment.

RICHARD G. COLBY.

PUBLIC MEETING.

We were present at a meeting of the Whigs of the adjoining parts of Burke, Iredell, Wilkes and Lincoln, held at the store of Wiley Gaither, Esq., in Burke county, on Friday and Saturday last. The Whigs of Iredell were there with their Canoe and Ball, a miniature Cabin, and two splendid Flags: A portion of the "Spartan Band" of Lincoln came with a beautiful Flag; and numbers of the Whigs of Burke and Wilkes were on the ground. They all took their tents and baggage wagons, and camped out.

The meeting was addressed by DAVID F. CALDWELL, Esq., of Salisbury, on Friday morning. Mr. C. spoke for about two hours, with his usual force and ability, on the great political questions of the day:—He exposed, in a masterly manner, the corruptions and abuses of the party in power; cheered his hearers on in the noble work of reform, and urged them to press on to victory. When Mr. Caldwell concluded, the company adjourned for dinner.

About two o'clock, the people again assembled, and were addressed by Col. B. S. GAITHER, of Morganton. Col. G. commenced by welcoming, in the name of his fellow Whigs of Burke, their brethren from other counties; "particularly," to use his own words, "the Spartan Band from benighted Lincoln; who, though often defeated, stand firm—unconquered and unconquerable." He then discussed all the leading measures of the Administration; denounced their evil tendency, and called upon the people to rise in their might, and hurl from their high places the reckless and corrupt men who now rule over us. Col. G. delighted his audience with his eloquence for about three hours.

Col. Gaither was followed by Gen. JAMES WELLBORN, of Wilkes. This venerable old soldier in the cause of Republicanism had only been speaking for about half an hour, when a tremendous rain came up, which compelled every one to seek shelter in their tents and the neighboring houses.

Mr. Caldwell and Col. Gaither each made short speeches at the Lincoln camp on Friday night.

In consequence of the inclemency of the weather, most persons from a distance left early on Saturday morning; but the clouds blowing off towards noon, a large company collected from the immediate neighborhood and were addressed by Gen. Wellborn, and Mr. Caldwell.

The whole meeting passed off very peaceably; though some few *drunken locofocos*, who were stationed in the vicinity of a *whiskey cart*, attempted to create a disturbance.

The meeting was honored by the presence of a large number of ladies, who came forth to cheer and encourage the friends of the good cause by their smiles. As far as we were able to ascertain, they were all good Whigs. This, however, is nothing unusual; they are always right, and have ever been celebrated for their patriotism and love of country; they were Whigs in 1776—they are almost universally Whigs in 1840.—*Western Whig Banner.*

A year of pleasure passes like a floating breeze; but a moment of misfortune seems an age of pain.

THE GREAT CONVENTION.

This account [illegible] our last of the great Convention [illegible] the 4th inst. [illegible] unavoidably on motion of [illegible] which perhaps ought to have been noticed. We add further

In the first place, we omitted to notice the gallant county of

RICHMOND.

A county, which in all the struggles between Power on the one hand and Popular Rights on the other, has covered itself with unfading honor. The number of Delegates was not great, considering the political character of the County, but they will make up for it in November. Their Banner bore this inscription—Richmond County—All! all Whigs but 79." And on the reverse, "Liberty, Union and the Constitution. From Maine to Louisiana, Harrison, Tyler and Reform!"

In the next place, we did not dwell sufficiently on the imposing magnificence of the scene, as the procession moved thro' our streets to the Capitol. It was admitted by gentlemen present, who have witnessed many similar sights, to have been as grand a display as ever was made. The thousands of Delegates—the cloud of splendid Banners—the countless throngs of the fair and beautiful, gazing with delight from the windows and balconies of the houses, and waving their handkerchiefs in encouragement and congratulation to the Procession—the cheers and shouts returned—the music—all combined to produce a glow and excitement of feeling in the bosoms of those who witnessed the Pageant, to attempt to describe which truly, would be a fruitless effort. Language may, indeed, convey some idea of the various emblems, motioes and devices, but cannot inspire those peculiar feelings, that poetic thrill, which was awakened by the sight of them.

Nor was the exhibition less splendid, when all had reached the Capitol, and each Delegation ranged itself around the stand prepared for the Speakers, under its appropriate Banners. While the eye feasted in delight on the grandeur of the scene, to the mind was presented the striking spectacle of an assemblage of thousands, voluntarily drawn together from every section of the State, to take counsel of their wrongs, and to cheer and animate each other on in their efforts at redress, through the constitutional medium of the ballot-box.

Nor was the assembly less distinguished for its great weight of intellect and character, than for its numbers. The Speakers there congregated would have compared favorably, in point of eloquence and effective Oratory, with those of any similar meeting in the country; and we only regret that so few of our Log Cabin Statesmen had an opportunity of being heard.

It is a remarkable fact the most unanimous Whig Counties of the State were either not represented at all, or only by Delegates few and far between. This may be accounted for by the fact, that the heavy Whig strength lies in the extreme West and the extreme East. In the East, great sickness prevails, and in the West, they are now, and have been, holding large meetings of their own, to say nothing of the mountainous roads in that region, which are not adapted to the transportation of large masses of People. Anson, which gives eleven hundred Whig votes, had not more than half a dozen Representatives present; Buncombe, with her 1300 Whig majority, had no delegate; neither had Burke, with her 1200 Whig majority; nor Davidson, with her 1400 majority; Guilford, with her 1800 majority, had but a handfull, Hyde, Tyrrell and Washington, all nearly unanimous Whig Counties, had scarcely a dozen Delegates amongst them. The same remark may be made of the Counties of Iredell, Montgomery, Pasquotank, Perquimons, Randolph and Davie in all which the Whigs have overwhelming majorities. And from Wilkes and Rutherford, where our preponderance is so very great, we had not the pleasure to greet a single face.

One striking incident we omitted in our account which deserves special notice. On the second day of the Convention, seats were arranged for the Ladies in front of the Speakers' stand, and they were filled to overflowing. During the interval between the Speeches, they delighted the Company with appropriate National and Patriotic Songs. The following, from the pen of one of North Carolina's most distinguished sons, (Judge GASTON,) was received with such enthusiastic feeling, that we shall be justified in giving it a place here, though never intended for the public eye. It was written, we believe, under the following circumstances: Some foreign minstrels had a Concert in this City, and one of their airs was so beautiful as to attract universal admiration, and produce a desire amongst the Ladies for appropriate words to it. In a playful moment, Judge G. to gratify them, wrote the following:

THE OLD NORTH STATE FOREVER.

Carolina! Carolina! Heaven's blessing attend her!
While we live we will cherish and love and defend her;
Tho' the scorner may sneer at, and willingly defame her,
Our hearts swell with gladness, whenever we name her.
Hurrah! Hurrah! the Old North State forever!
Hurrah! Hurrah! the good Old North State!

Tho' she envies not others their merited glory,
Say, whose name stands the foremost in Liberty's story?
Though tow true to herself, e'er to crouch to oppression,
Who can yield to just rule more loyal submission?
Hurrah, &c.

Plain and artless her sons, but whose doors open faster,
At the knock of the stranger, or the tale of distress?
How like to the rudeness of their dear native mountains,
With rich ore in their bosoms, and life in their fountains?
Hurrah, &c.

And her daughters, the Queen of the forest resembling,
So graceful, so constant, yet to gentlest breath trembling,
And true lightwood at heart, let the match be applied them,
How they kindle and flame? Oh none know but who've tried them!
Hurrah, &c.

THE GREAT CONVENTION.

[illegible] our last also, to give the names of the Revolutionary Soldiers who honored the occasion with their presence, and for which we are indebted to the Sec. These venerable men, who stepped to the very [illegible] of this life, when in the opposite scale was placed Liberty and Independence, were received with that feeling of reverence to which they are so justly entitled. Their names were as follows:

ARCHIBALD GORDON, of Granville, 8[illegible] years a resident of Granville county; has been but once married. His wife is still living, in good health, and has borne him 27 sons, of whom 3 were presented at one birth, and at 3 subsequent births twins.

WM. WEAVER, aged 81 of Granville.
RICHARD PIPP, aged 83.
NATHAN STEDMAN, aged 78.
JOSHUA ANCOCK, aged 79, all of Chatham.
ALEX. GATTIS, aged 78, of Orange, who walked in the procession through all its evolutions, bearing in his hand a flag that was in the battle at Guilford Court-House, and was then perforated with a ballot from the British. Device, American Eagle; motto, "Victory."
Col. LEWIS, of Bladen.
JOHN LUNDOUN, of Cumberland.
Jos. SHAW, aged 82, do.
SMITH ARMSTRONG, aged 77.
JOSIAH BROWN, aged 76.
JAS. BROWN, aged 80.
JAMES HUGHES, aged 79, of Wake.

We also neglected to mention the beautiful ascent of a Balloon, about 5 o'clock on Monday afternoon, which was a rare treat to a large majority of the individuals present. There was on the Balloon a likeness of Gen. Harrison and other Whig emblems. For this agreeable interlude, the Whigs are indebted to the zeal and taste of Mr. J. H. Kirkham of this City.

We find from conversation with numerous gentlemen, that the general opinion seems to be, that the number present was between twelve and fifteen thousand. It certainly was not less, and the attempt of the "*Standard*" to reduce it to hundreds will produce about the same effect on the public mind, as the reply of the curious foreigner who went to see the Falls of Niagara, and being asked by an American, what he thought of them, replied—"that it was pretty fair for a new country!"—Large, however, as was the Convention, it would have been infinitely larger, but for the meeting of a similar body at Richmond, in Virginia, at the same moment. The circumstance also deprived us of the anticipated presence of many distinguished guests from other States, who were confidently expected.

Favored with balmy weather by day, and glorious moonlight evenings, as well in their progress to the Capitol, as during their sojourn, and on their homeward return, we trust each of our brothers (for so we felt towards them) has reached the bosom of his family in health and safety. We regret to state, that two Delegates on the left here, sick of fever, and another considerably injured by coming in contact with an unruly horse which broke his fastening at night, and ran through the encampment. All are, however, at private houses, in the hands of kind friends, and will soon be returned to their homes in comfort.—*Raleigh Register, 13th instant.*

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"I'll vote for an Honest Man."—A stout hearted old Democrat in every respect, says the Roxbury (Mass.) Patriot, dropped into a store in that town the other day, and was immediately accosted by a Locofoco with—

"Well, Mr. B. they say you have turned Whig."

"I know they do," replied Mr. B. "I never said so."

"No? I heard you did."

"It is not true. I only said I meant to vote for an honest man next November."

This answer was a sufficient confirmation of the report, and Mr. B. was quietly passed over to the Whig ranks.

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An Honest Confession.—The Tennessee (Van Buren) Sentinel of a late date says:

"The fact is not to be disguised that the Democratic party is but the shadow of what it was even one year ago. Many of our strongholds have lately surrendered to the enemy, and where the Harrison mania will stop is more than we can say."

Charlotte:

Tuesday, October 20, 1840.

The People's Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,

WM. H. HARRISON, of Ohio.

One Presidential Term—the integrity of Public Servants—the safety of the Public Money, and the general good of the PEOPLE.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

JOHN TYLER, of Virginia.

Whig Electoral Ticket.

1st District. Col. CHARLES McDOWELL, of Burke.
2d " Gen. JAMES WELLBORN, of Wilkes.
3d " DAVID RAMSEUR, of Lincoln.
4th " DAVID F. CALDWELL, of Rowan.
5th " JAMES MEBANE, of Caswell.
6th " Hon. ABRAM RENCHER, of Chatham.
7th " JOHN B. KELLY, of Moore.
8th " Dr. JAMES S. SMITH, of Orange.
9th " CHARLES MANLY, of Wake.
10th " Col. WM. L. LONG, of Halifax.
11th " WM. W. CHERRY, of Bertie.
12th " THOMAS F. JONES, of Perquimons.
13th " JOSIAH COLLINS, of Washington.
14th " JAMES W. BRYAN, of Carteret.
15th " DANIEL B. BAKER, of New Hanover.

Election the 12th of November.

ORIGIN OF THE TERMS "HARD CIDER" AND "LOG CABIN."

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Republican, a prominent Van Buren paper, speaking sneeringly of Gen. HARRISON, says:

"GIVE HIM A BARREL OF HARD CIDER, AND SETTLE A PENSION OF TWO THOUSAND A YEAR, AND OUR WORD FOR IT, HE WILL SIT THE REMAINDER OF HIS DAYS CONTENTED IN A LOG CABIN."

THE LOG CABIN.

On Saturday last, according to previous arrangements, the Charlotte Tippecanoe Club erected their Log Cabin. The day was rather unfavorable, but notwithstanding there was a goodly number of Tippecanoe Boys in to the raisin'. We had some most excellent cider presented to the Club by a country member, and the whole passed off very pleasantly. After the Cabin was erected it was paraded through the streets. We noticed several of our Van Buren friends from the country who seemed to take the thing very well, and could laugh and jeer with the Whigs; but others again were as full of venom as serpents and they could hardly notice us.—Gentlemen, if you can't go with us, let us agree to disagree, without ill-feeling. We have the right to express our political feelings in any manner we please, so it does not infringe on your rights, then let us enjoy it in peace and harmony, and have charity enough to believe that we think we are right.

☞ We invite attention to the Speech of Gen. Harrison, delivered at a Convention held at Dayton, Ohio.

☞ *Further Evidence.*—We call the attention of our readers to the Correspondence between C. A. Wickliffe, Esq., Governor of Kentucky and Col. James Davidson of the same State. Colonel Davidson bears honorable testimony to the bravery of General Harrison. Now, if Col. Davidson, who was in the battle of the Thames is to be believed, what dependance is to be placed in the veracity of the political demagogues who are travelling through the country and stating that Gen. Harrison never was in a battle. Why, we should say very little. We have also given some remarks, said to have been made at Cincinnati by Col. R. M. Johnson, which also gives the lie direct to the slander that Gen. Harrison was not in the battle of the Thames.

The letter of Col. Davidson takes from Col. Johnson's cap a feather which has been acceded to him by all. It will be recollected by some of our readers that a great deal has been said relative to Col. Johnson's killing Tecumseh, and the Col. tacitly received the honor, yet upon reading Col. Davidson's letter it must be evident to all that he could not be the man. We had thought Col. Johnson was a high-minded and honorable man, but his trying to usurp honors belonging to another, when he must have been aware he was not entitled to them, has lowered him in our estimation. It is said that he has stated that he did not know who did kill Tecumseh. That may be very true, but notwithstanding he was willing to receive the honors when he had no claim to them.

O! K!

All Hail Georgia!

We have the gratification of stating to our readers that Georgia is erect. We have returns from 63 Counties, in which the Harrison Ticket is over 5,000 votes ahead, 27 Counties to hear from. It will be a matter impossible for the Loco Focos to overcome this majority. In 54 Counties the Harrison Ticket has gained about 40 members to the Legislature, which will give us a decided majority in the Legislature. The Georgia Recorder says, "We have therefore not only elected our Governor, Treasurer, Reader, but will be entitled to send a Senator to Congress, who will cooperate in the great work of reform the People have taken in hand throughout the country. Georgia has redeemed her character, and will henceforth resume her former elevated position among her sister States."

We give below a statement of the vote as far as heard from:

HARRISON.		VAN BUREN.	
Dawson,	32,012	Colquitt,	27,139
Habersham,	32,068	Cooper,	27,129
Alford,	31,947	Black,	27,039
Nisbet,	32,093	Campbell,	26,940
Warren,	31,976	Hillyer,	26,939
King,	31,945	Iverson,	26,945
Gamble,	31,958	Pumpkin,	26,950
Meriwether,	31,983	Patterson,	26,906
Foster,	31,968	Pooler,	26,951

Well done Maryland!

We give below the returns from Maryland. It is indeed cheering to see what a redeeming spirit is abroad in the land.—Last year Maryland was under Loco Foco misrule, and many of our friends despaired of her this year, she being so near the throne, but her sons have shown the "powers that be," they were "not awed by power and unbribed by gain."

From the Baltimore Patriot of Monday.

OUR TRIUMPH IN MARYLAND.

We have far underrated it. It is infinitely more complete and glorious than we dared to hope for or to describe it. See the returns from Somerset! See, how with a single majestic stride, she takes her ancient place in the very front rank of the Whig line. Listen to the earthquake voice of old Dorcester! Hear the tones of thunder in which Worcester proclaims the knell of Loco Focoism! John Dennis's district against the world! Twelve hundred majority in three counties! Fifteen hundred majority on the Eastern Shore! Thirteen hundred majority, at least in Jenifer's district. One thousand majority in Wm. Cost Johnson's. A decided Whig majority in Francis Thomas'. Three hundred Whig majority in the district now misrepresented by Philip Francis Thomas—all overwhelmed except *John Tully Hood Worthington*—

'The soil he guards alone escapes the earthquake.'

In the midst of crumbling states and dissolving dynasties, he has the consolation of knowing that his constituents are still, in some degree faithful and immoveable—Fortunate representative! Happy constituency! Missouri and Baltimore county! Jno. T. H. Worthington and Thomas Hart Benton!

Again we say—Whigs of the whole Union! open to the right and left and make way for old Maryland, the Avalanche State.

MARYLAND POPULAR VOTE.

The following table exhibits the popular vote of Maryland in the recent election.—We have taken the highest vote on the Delegate ticket of each party, and we have added the vote on the Congressional ticket last year.

	Legislature, 1840. W.	L. F.	Congress, 1839. W.	L. F.
Allegheny,	1198	1109	931	989
Annapolis City,	170	148	154	159
A. Arundel Co.,	1378	1327	1987	1954
Baltimore City,	7108	7295	6218	6608
Baltimore Co.,	1673	2339	1019	1983
Calvert,	496	369	432	357
Caroline,	683	591	583	607
Carroll,	1514	1607	1254	1374
Cecil,	1391	1366	1144	1333
Charles,	807	518	770	500
Dorchester,	350 maj		165 maj	
Frederick,	2935	2709	2429	2412
Hartford,	1274	1292	938	1236
Kent,	130 maj		615	475
Montgomery,	1639	731	942	699
Prince George's,	737	402	780	696
Queen Anne's,	773	698	643	716
Somerset,	514 maj		1094	953
St. Mary's,	500 maj		192 maj	
Talbot,	713	740	658	500
Washington,	2349	2237	1997	2045
Worcester,	313 maj		1063	854
	28035	25479	25048	23960
	25478			25048
Whig mj. now	2557			912
L. F. mj. last year	912			
Whig gain	3469			

It will be seen by the above, that the Whig majority is now 2,557 votes, which is equal to 16,000 majority in Pennsylvania. In November, when we come to vote directly on the Presidency, Maryland will nearly double the present majority, making it 5,000 for Harrison and Tyler.

RECAPITULATION.

HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

	This year. W.	L. F.	Last year. W.	L. F.
Washington,	4			4
Frederick,	5			5
Montgomery,	4		2	2
Carroll,		4	1	3
Baltimore county,		5		5
Baltimore city,		5		5
Anne Arundel,	4		2	2
Annapolis,	1			1
Prince George's,	4		4	
Hartford,	2	2		4
Cecil,	3			3
Kent,	3		3	
Queen Ann's,	3			3
Talbot,		3		3
Calvert,	3		3	
Charles,	3		3	
Alleghany,	3		1	2
Dorchester,	4		4	
St. Mary's,	3		3	
Caroline,	3		1	2
Somerset,	4		2	2
Worcester,	4		4	
	60	19	33	46

Whig gain 27, equal to 54 votes.

SENATE.

Of the seven Senators to be elected, there are elected as follows:

	This year. W.	L. F.	Last year. W.	L. F.
Washington,	1			1
Baltimore county,		1		1
Baltimore city,		1	1	
Cecil,	1			1
Queen Ann's,	1			1
Alleghany,	1			1
Worcester,	1		1	
	5	2	2	5

There is a net Whig gain of three Senators. The next Senate of Maryland will consist of—

Whigs,	15
Loco Focos,	6
Whig majority,	9!!!

AT THE ELECTION IN NOVEMBER, MARYLAND WILL GO PELL MELL FOR GENERAL HARRISON.

Pennsylvania.—We expect, that in the general rejoicing for Whig Victories, anything should happen to cast a shade upon our prospects, but we have to state that the news from Pennsylvania is not so cheering as it might have been. In Philadelphia City, although the Whigs have elected two members of Congress, the Loco Focos have gained considerably while the Whigs have barely held their own. Mr. Ingersoll in the 2d and Mr. Brown in the 1st Congressional Districts—Whig losses one member in Congress. Lancaster and Dauphin Counties have given large Whig majorities and York a Loco Foco majority.

☞ In the hurry of other engagements we omitted to mention last week the manner our Delegates from the Raleigh Convention had been received. Expecting them on the evening of the 9th inst., the Tippecanoe Club and a number of our citizens marched about a mile from town, and after waiting a short time the stage made its appearance. The company was formed in line on both sides of the road when the Stage drove through and the Delegates dismounted. The Company then proceeded to town in the same order with the Delegates in the centre, with music and Banner flying.

☞ On the morning of the 14th instant, when the Tippecanoe Club went out to the woods to cut logs for the Cabin, it was proposed to erect a Liberty Pole. No sooner said than done, and we have now a Harrison and Tyler Flag with the stars and stripes flying on a pole about 80 feet high—it was hoisted just in time for the glorious news from Georgia, Maryland and Delaware.

Vermont.—The Legislature of Vermont convened at Montpelier on the 8th instant. By a letter in the Boston Post, we learn that the official vote for Governor is as follows:

Jenison, Whig,	33,435
Dillingham, V. B.	22,627
Whig *majority*,	10,798

THE FLAG STATE.

The great Nashville Convention voted a SPLENDID FLAG to the State which shall give in the approaching Election, the largest majority for HARRISON and TYLER, in proportion to her vote; and that she shall be called the "FLAG STATE." *Will not the Old North State try for the Prize!* YES, SHE WILL. WHIGS! TO THE POLLS!!—*Raleigh Register.*

From the N. Y. Courier.

READ AND REMEMBER!—The following extract we make from a letter written by a strong Van Buren man in the interior of New York to a personal and political friend of Gen'l Harrison in the city of New York:

"An arrangement has been entered into in this State, and I believe in all the large States, to add another name to the Whig electoral vote, and thus vitiate the whole ticket.

"The Whig tickets are to be counterfeited, the name added, and then some Whig is to be obtained to circulate the spurious tickets. I know the party think they can, in this way, introduce enough of these votes to give the vote of this State to Mr. Van Buren. An honorable war I like, but I despise a trick of this kind."

☞ We have lately seen some of the Administration papers making a great fuss about Ministers of the Gospel taking part in political strife; and denouncing them as "Federal parsons," &c. Whether they told the truth or not, we are unable to say; but this much we do know: There are two or three preachers in this county who are very active in their exertions in favor of the Administration. One of them has been very busy in denouncing our log-cabin; telling his followers that it was intended "to make fun of poor people," &c. Another, belonging to the same church, *made a bet* of five dollars on the last election, won it, and pocketed the money!!! Some of his elders called him up to trial for it; he professed to be very sorry for having transgressed and promised that he would not "do so any more," but——*he hung on to the money!* Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon"!!!!—*Whig Banner.*

THE VIRGINIA WHIG CONVENTION.

Ex-Governor James Barbour, of Virginia, was elected President of the Convention.—He responded to the compliment in a characteristic speech.

Mr. B. W. Leigh submitted and read an Address, worthy of the spirit of Seventy-six, which was adopted by acclamation.

Of what followed this proceeding we copy the following particulars from the Richmond Whig:

"The President then introduced to the Convention our distinguished guest, the illustrious Senator from the old Bay State.—The welcome, loud and long continued, which ascended from fifteen thousand Virginians, told him at once that he was at home. Of the manner in which he responded to the hearty welcome, all we have to say is, that the illustrious fame of the orator, in the opinion of the thousands who heard him, was fully sustained. He proved himself every thing that had been expected of him, and more.

"When Mr. Webster concluded, the Convention adjourned till 4 o'clock. During the evening various little squads of 3,000 each were addressed by Mr. Wm. S. Archer, Mr. John Hill, Mr. John Campbell, and again by Mr. Webster, towards sundown, in one of those bursts of mighty eloquence to which he alone can give birth.—After night the speaking was continued until 12 o'clock, at the Capitol, by Messrs. Botts, Snowden, of Alexandria, Skinner, of Baltimore, and Duncan, of Louisiana; and at the Log Cabin, by Messrs. R. W. Leigh, and Gordon, of Rockingham. The delight of the audience during these various speeches was manifested by frequent and enthusiastic applause.

"Yesterday at 10 o'clock, Mr. Rives addressed the Convention in a speech of some four hours—the numbers but little if any diminished from the day preceding. One of the most striking features in this vast assemblage has been that of deep, intense and unflagging interest of the whole. At midnight, when the last speaker concluded, a universal cry arose for more speaking. Until last evening, in all our intercourse with the delegates from every quarter, we heard no man make mention once of going home. That such a place as sweet home existed appeared to have passed from their memories altogether, so wholly absorbed were they all by the thrilling scenes around them.

"During last evening, Mr. Humes, of Abingdon, and Gov. Barbour addressed the Convention. The interest continued unabated throughout. At night, the Log Cabin and the Capitol Square resounded with bursts of eloquence again, which are still delighting vast multitudes, as our paper goes to press.

"Mr. Webster, at the earnest solicitation of his fellow citizens, made his appearance within the Loge—now the most famous temple of liberty in the land, the theatre of the most brilliant oratorical displays of the age—and spoke for two hours, in a strain as he only can speak. The longer he stays here the deeper interest he excites, both on his own account and on account of the old Bay State, which stood shoulder to shoulder to Old Virginia in the times that tried men's souls. We have no time nor space to characterize the speech of last night. Enough, that it was worthy of Daniel Webster."

The speaking was resumed and continued on the following day; in the course of which the Ladies of Richmond having taken possession of the Log Cabin, upwards of a thousand of them were addressed, in their happiest manner, by Mr. Webster, Mr. Leigh, and Gov. Barbour.

The Convention adjourned on Wednesday, having continued for three days with scarcely any abatement of its first interest.

British opinions.—The advocates of sovereign power are chuckling at the danger into which Mr. Van Buren has brought our Republican institutions. We find in the British papers their shrewd guesses at the result. Give Mr. Van Buren, say they, the army of 200,000 men, and, with the purse of the country, which has been just put in his hands by the sub-Treasury system, he will establish his sovereignty—free institutions will explode—and this will be the last attempt to set up a republic.—Hear this, people of the United States, and give the lie to the audacious libel on our intelligence! Let us, while we look back with shame and astonishment to the disasters which the mal-administration of the last twelve years has brought upon us, rally all our energies to remedy them. Let our answer to libellers of the old world be unanswerable and final. Let us do our duty and indicate the self-redeeming principle of our institutions. Drive Mr. Van Buren from his seat, and all this danger will vanish like a morning mist at the rising of the sun.—*Madisonian.*

While the national ships, with their cargoes of votes, are rendezvousing at New York, preparatory to the election, detachments of the army are moving towards Baltimore, to be on the field in readiness for the Maryland election. A letter from York, Pa. published in the Baltimore Pilot, gave notice that 200 recruits were to start from Carlisle in time for the struggle. This fact shows what a corrupt Executive may accomplish if Poinsett's Army bill becomes a law.

A murder was committed in Washington City, a few days ago. Two men, named Allen Watts and Richard Collier, quarrelled in a public House in the western part of the City, and the landlord turning them out of the house, a fight took place in the street, in which a man named Henry Tucker received four stabs of a pocket knife by Watts, from which he died immediately. It is supposed the deceased had attempted to part the combatants. Watts is committed for trial. He acknowledges that he stabbed Tucker, but says he did not intend to stab him; that having been assaulted by Collier, he drew his knife for defence and stabbed indiscriminately.—*Ral. Reg.*

DIED

In Raleigh, on the 14th inst., after a lingering illness, Mrs. ELIZABETH, the amiable consort of his Excellency, Edward B. Dudley, Governor of the State.

To the Public.

THE public are hereby warned against an imposter, by the name of DOUGLAS, who is loafing about the country with no occupation except pleasing the people by grinding on a Machine he calls a Cymbal. He is very fond of good Liquor and makes tall bills, especially at Taverns, and borrows money by small pieces as frequently as he can dupe the unsuspecting with the idea that his money is in large bills. Said Douglas is about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, fair complexion, wears a blue cloth coat, and carries with him saddle bags, &c. He left Charlotte between the 18th and 19th instant, without paying his bill. All Landlords may be on the look out, as he can easily be detected.

M. W. ALEXANDER.

Charlotte, Oct. 20, 1840. 4t*f*

NOTICE.

ON Saturday, the 14th day of November next, I will sell on the premises, a tract of Land formerly owned by Henry Massey, dec'd., lying in Mecklenburg county, on the North side of 12 Mile Creek, containing **1200** acres, more or less. Said Land will be sold by virtue of a Decree from the Court of Equity, for the benefit of partition among the heirs at law, and if thought advisable, will be divided to suit purchasers. By order of Court.

D. R. DUNLAP, *C. M. E.*

Oct. 5, 1840. 4*t* Price adv. $3.

N. B. Terms made known on the day of sale.

WANTED—An Apprentice to the Printing Business. A boy 15 or 16 years of age preferred—of good character.

Warranties Deeds for sale at this Office.

The Markets, &c.

FAYETTEVILLE—OCTOBER 14.

Brandy, Peach,	a	Feathers,	25 a 30
do Apple,	37 a 40	Flax,	8 a 9
Corn,	9 a 10	Hides,	35 a 37½
Beeswax,	a 20	Nails, cut,	7 a 7½
Bale Rope,	9 a 10	Sugar, brown,	9½ a 12
Coffee,	12½ a 13½	Lard & Lamp,	16 a 20
Cotton,	7 a 9	Salt,	75 a
do Bagging,	16 a 22	do in sacks,	82½ a 94
Corn,	50 a	Wheat,	85 a
Flaxseed,	80 a 81	Whiskey,	30 a
Flour,	64½ a 65	Wool,	15 a 20

CHERAW—OCTOBER 7.

Bacon,	8 a 10½	Iron,	$5½ a 6½
Beeswax,	20 a 22	Lard,	11 a 12½
Bagging,	20 a 25	Molasses,	40 a 45
Bale Rope,	10 a 12½	Oats,	40 a 50
Coffee,	12½ a 13	Rice,	84 a 5
Cotton,	8 a 9	Sugar,	8 a 12½
Corn,	50 a 60	Salt, in sacks,	82½ a
Flour,	6½ a 6½	do Retail,	87½ a 81
Feathers,	40 a 45	Tallow,	a 12½

CAMDEN—OCTOBER 17.

Bacon,	8 a 10	Iron, Sweden,	8 a 62
Bale Rope,	10 a 14	do English,	5 a 6
Bagging,	24 a 28	Molasses,	45 a 55
Butter,	15 a 25	Oats,	45 a 50
Cotton,	9 a 9½	Sugar,	10 a 13
Coffee,	14 a 16	Salt, in sacks,	80 a
Corn,	62 a	do bulk,	60 a
Flour,	5½ a	Tallow,	10 a 11½

COLUMBIA—OCTOBER 15.

Bagging, Hemp	18 a 27	Corn,	65 a 70
Bale Rope,	10 a 14	Oats,	50 a 62
Bacon, round,	7 a 12½	Iron, Swedes,	6½ a 7
Butter, country,	20 a 31	do English,	5½ a 6
Cotton,	7 a 9½	Lard,	10 a 12
Mackerel,	$20 a 12	Molasses, Cuba	40 a 50
Flour, country,	$6 a 6½	do N. O.	50 a 55

CHARLESTON—OCTOBER 10.

Bacon,	6½ a 13	Lard,	12½ a 13
Bagging, Hemp	17 a 25	Mackerel, No. 1	13 a 14
do Tow	12 a 12	do No. 2	11 a 12
Bale Rope,	8 a 11½	do No. 3	8 a 8½
Cotton, upland	7½ a 8	Nails, cut,	6½ a 7
Coffee,	9 a 11½	Rice,	3½ a 4½
Corn,	58 a 60	Salt, sacks,	87½ a 90
Flour,	5½ a 6½	do bulk	80 a 85
Iron, Russia,	9½ a 9¾	do T. Island	90 a 95
do Swedes,	6 a 6½	Sugars,	7 a 10
Molasses, Cuba	24 a 28	Loaf and Lump	14 a 17
do N. O.	27 a 32	Teas,	45 a 91

E. H. ANDREWS, *DENTIST,*

WOULD inform the citizens of Mecklenburg, Cabarrus and Lincoln, that he is at present on a visit to Virginia, but expects to return in the course of from 6 to 12 weeks, from which time he shall make Charlotte his permanent residence. His permanency he hopes will give satisfaction and surety of his performing his operations faithfully to the best of his skill and ability.

Oct. 19, 1840. 1*f*

NOTICE.

IS hereby given, that an application will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina, to authorize the Colonel-Commandants of the Militia of Mecklenburg, to order out their Officers for drill, (non-commissioned as well as others, excepted) for at least three days in each and every year. *Oct. 16, 1840.* 6*t*

Pay Up.

SOME of our Notes and Accounts are of long standing. Those indebted, will please call and settle the same immediately, by CASH or its equivalent. *MONEY* we must have. COTTON taken at a fair price in payment or for GOODS.

TAYLOR, HARRIS & CO.

Oct. 21, 1840. 4*tf*

NOTICE.

WILL be sold on Wednesday, the 25th inst. (being Wednesday of Court,) at the residence of John Penman, all his

Household and Kitchen Furniture, A set of SILVER PLATE, LIBRARY,

and a number of other valuable articles, sold by virtue of a Deed of Trust. Terms made known on the day of sale.

W. J. ALEXANDER, *Trustee.*

Oct. 20, 1840. 1*w*

PETER'S PILLS.

PETERS' VEGETABLE PILLS are daily effecting cures of the most astonishing and wonderful cures that have ever been known—in consequence of which they have now become a shining mark, against which all the arrows of disappointed hope, envy and uncharitableness are levelled without distinction. The town and country are alike filled with their praise. The palace and poor-house alike echo with their virtues. In all climates, under all temperatures, they still retain their wonderful powers, and exert them unattended by age or situation. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their action, through in their operation, and unrivalled in their results.

PETERS' VEGETABLE PILLS

Are Anti-Bilious, Anti-Dyspeptic, and Anti-Mercurial, and may justly be considered a *Universal Medicine*—but they are peculiarly beneficial in the following complaints: Yellow and Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia, Croup, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Enlargement of the Spleen, Piles, Female Obstructions, Heartburn, Furred Tongue, Nausea, Distension of the Stomach and Bowels, Incipient Diarrhœa, Flatulency, Habitual Costiveness, Loss of Appetite, Chills, Bleached or Sallow Complexion, and in all cases of Torpor of the Bowels, where a Cathartic or an Aperient is needed. They are exceedingly mild in their operation, producing neither nausea, griping nor debility. Retail price 50 cents per box.

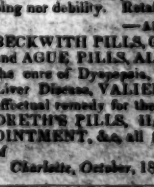
—ALSO—

BECKWITH PILLS, GALLIGHAN'S FEVER and AGUE PILLS, ALUM SPRING PILL, for the cure of Dyspepsia, Scrofulous, and Chronic Liver Disease, VALIER'S FRENCH PILL, an effectual remedy for the Gonorrhœa, &c. BRANDRETH'S PILLS, HARRISON'S SPECIFIC OINTMENT, &c. all for sale at the Drug Store of C. J. FOX.

Charlotte, October, 1840. 4*tf*

To the Fashionable Community!

J. & D. JAMISON



HAVING permanently located themselves in Charlotte, as successors to A. Graham, Esq., offer their services as

TAILORS,

to all who may favour them with their patronage. Their known ability and skill in their profession, render it unnecessary to say that they are ready to do the best work in this section of North Carolina. Having one connected with the firm of long and successful experience in the

Art of Cutting,

they are prepared to say to the public, that they are determined to let no article of clothing made by them, go from their Shop without being entirely satisfactory to the wearer, so far as cutting and making are concerned.

The business is conducted, for the present, under the firm of Jamison & Co. in the house lately occupied by Mr. Graham.

Charlotte, Jan. 20, 1840. 17*tf*

[illegible] Davidson, [illegible] Commonwealth of Kentucky) we take from the Commonwealth, of Frankfort. This letter of Col. Davidson is another unimpeachable witness to the bravery and generalship of the Hero of Tippecanoe, Fort Meigs and the Thames. Governor Wickliffe and Col. Davidson, both served under General Harrison. The latter was one of the "forlorn hope" who charged among the Indians, at the battle of the Thames.

From a long and intimate acquaintance with Col. Davidson, we cheerfully subscribe to the comments of the editor of the Commonwealth:

"A braver and better soldier and a truer patriot, never bled for his country than Jas. Davidson. He was pre-eminently distinguished for his activity and intrepidity.—He was perhaps oftener employed by General Harrison in services requiring a remarkable degree of courage, amidst dangers, fortitude under sufferings, and promptness in executing difficult and important duties, than any man in the army. We do not say this invidiously, for we glory in the fame of all who served the country.—In the battle of the Thames, he was particularly distinguished; he received in that action three severe wounds;* one in the leg, one in the abdomen and one in the breast. No one that lived, was worse wounded; but he fought at the head of his men, till the last armed foe had surrendered; and was not taken from the battle field, on which, after the action terminated, he sunk, till some time after dark."

—

FRANKFORT, Sept. 5, 1840.

DEAR SIR:—As you were in the battle of the Thames, commanding a company in Col. Johnson's Regiment on that occasion, and now bear upon your body the evidence that you were in the thickest of the fight, I desire that you will favor me with an answer to the following questions:

1st. Did you see Gen. Harrison while the battle raged, and after Col. Johnson had been wounded and taken off the ground, and hear him encouraging and animating his men?

2d. Was any part of the Infantry under Shelby engaged in the action?

Yours, respectfully,
C. A. WICKLIFFE.

Col. J. Davidson.

—

FRANKFORT, Sept. 7, 1840.

DEAR SIR:—I am in receipt of your letter of the 5th inst., in which, after referring to the part I bore in the battle of the Thames, Oct. 5, 1813, you propound to me two questions in reference to the conduct of Gen. Harrison on that occasion. You ask me:

1st. "Did you see Gen. Harrison while the battle raged, and after Col. Johnson had been wounded and taken off the ground, and hear him encouraging and animating his men?"

2d. "Was any part of the Infantry under Shelby engaged in the action?"

My answer to your inquiries will be better understood by a plain statement of the facts which occurred upon the ground, so far as I witnessed them.

I was at the head or right of my company, on horseback, waiting orders, at about 50 or 60 yards from the line of the enemy. Col. Johnson rode up and explained to me the mode of attack, and said, in substance, "Captain Davidson, I am directed by Gen. Harrison, to charge, and break thro' the Indian line, and form in the rear. My brother James will charge in like manner through the British line at the same time. The sound of the trumpet will be the signal for the charge." In a few moments the trumpet sounded, and the word "charge" was given by Col. Johnson.—The Col. charged within a few paces of me. We struck the Indian line obliquely, and when we approached within ten or fifteen yards of their line, the Indians poured in a heavy fire upon us killing ten or fifteen of our men, and several horses, and wounded Col. Johnson very severely. He immediately retired. Dr. Theobald, of Lexington I think, aided him off. I neither saw nor heard more of Col. Johnson until after the action was over.

The contest continued warm and animated for some time where my company and part of Captain Stocker's were engaged.—After Col. Johnson was taken off the field, I saw Gen'l Harrison and Gov. Shelby both, and quite near me. They were both on horseback, passing in the crochet or angle. I well remember the animating and encouraging manner in which Harrison, as he passed, addressed his men. It had a sensible effect upon myself, and seemed, I thought, not only to stimulate my spirits, but strengthen my body, (then weakened by the loss of blood.) "Fellow-soldiers," shouted the intrepid hero, in tones that stirred the souls of his kindred spirits; "keep close, and short work; the day will be ours in a few minutes!" He rode on; I was engaged, and saw no more of him. Immediately upon his leaving us, going in the direction of the angle, a desperate and severe struggle commenced at or near that point, between the Infantry under Gov. Shelby, and the Indians. This conflict at the angle, with Shelby's men, lasted, I think, at least five minutes. Several of the Infantry were killed. Gov. Shelby himself, told me he had several men killed, and had found eight or ten Indians left dead on the ground at that point. This was the most severe contest during the action.

"I crossed the swamp with the second Battalion (500 men,) and fought against the Indians [supposed 1400 warriors] under Tecumseh without any aid whatever."

This statement, you will observe, is not warranted by the details. The writer [if indeed the alleged author was the writer, which I doubt,] certainly labors under a misapprehension which can only be accounted for by the fact that Col. Johnson was badly wounded at the first onset, was immediately taken off the field, and could not have known of the important services rendered by the infantry under Harrison and Shelby.

I must claim, however, for the second Battalion of the mounted Regiment, the honor of having contributed more than any other corps, to achieving the victory. But it gives me pleasure to say, that every officer and soldier did his duty on that day, so far as I know or believe. You will therefore be able to judge from the fact here stated from my own personal knowledge, whether Gen. Harrison was present in the action, doing his duty as an officer, and whether any part of the Infantry was engaged: I had supposed that facts so well known by all who were there, would at this day, be questioned by none.

In conclusion, as it regards the standing of Gen. Harrison as an officer, and the estimation in which he was held by the army, I am, with my intercourse with his officers and soldiers subsequently to the battle, enabled to adopt the language of a distinguished officer of Perry's fleet—"*there never was an army more ardently attached or more enthusiastically proud of a General than his.*"

Yours with great respect,
JAMES DAVIDSON.

P. S. I was in the service and under General Harrison about fourteen months.
J. D.

C. A. WICKLIFFE, Esq.

*We have heard Col. Davidson often speak of the shot received in his breast. The ball in this instance carried the shirt into the breast with it. So excruciating was the pain for the instant, and difficulty of breathing, that he drew the shirt from the wound with a sudden jerk, bringing the ball with it, and afterwards stanched the wound with a handful of leaves taken from the nearest tree. The brave chieftain was engaged in no child's play.—Cincinnati Rep.

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COL. JOHNSON AGAIN.

On the 28th ult. the Vice President came into Cincinnati, and at the Court House there, in company with Dr. Duncan and others of his party, addressed the People.—In the course of his remarks, he came to the Battle of the Thames, during which, according to the Gazette:—

He hoped his fellow citizens would expect nothing from him but what a man of honor could say. He joined the main army at Detroit, with a battalion of a thousand Kentuckians. He had thoroughly drilled his men to a method of charging by alternate columns, suited to a desperate fight. In the pursuit of Proctor he rode in advance, because his men were mounted. The British were discovered in battle array, and he immediately sent word to Gen. Harrison that they had treed the boys. Gen. Harrison came up and after free conversation with his officers decided on the order of battle. "And now," said the Colonel, "it has been said by some that Gen. Harrison is a coward." At this announcement every ear was strained to hear the conclusion of the sentence, and every eye beamed with intense expectation! The Colonel continued, "*but I saw nothing which showed him to be more of a coward than I myself was.*"—A shout instantly arose from those who could appreciate the Colonel's honesty, and the bravery of Gen. Harrison. But the woful countenances of the leading democrats who surrounded the Colonel, were apparent even by the light of the lamps. Duncan was perfectly chap fallen, and hung his head as though fairly cut Duncaned. He looked as panic struck as though he had caught a glimpse of a *Redcoat* or a *Tomahawk*.—Even audible expressions of disapprobation began to issue from the crowd, insomuch that the Colonel turned suddenly round and said—

"I hope my friends will not make use of words of censure, until they hear me through." He then went on to state the arrangement of the battle. He remarked that when he communicated to Gen. H. the peculiar manner in which he had drilled his men, and the probable success if he would permit him to charge the British line, that the General hesitated a moment, and then said emphatically "*charge.*" He then found a place where he could cross the swamp, in obedience to Gen. H's first orders, to attack the Indians. He crossed with half his men, and left the other half under command of his brother James, to charge the line of the British. Here again the Colonel administered another nauseous dose to the slanderers of Harrison, and asserted that "*he saw nothing but what he approved of in the arrangement of Gen. H. up to the time when he permitted him to charge as he desired;*" and he had just informed us that he was unable to see any further of him, or the army, after he crossed the swamp, to engage in the battle when the General bent over him as he lay wounded, and told him in accents of kindness, that "Tecumseh was killed, and Proctor defeated." The Colonel said in conclusion, that he believed the British were defeated by the attack of his brother James Johnson alone, without the aid of the infantry; but declared repeatedly, that what occurred after he crossed the swamp, he knows only from report, and that if other gentlemen who were eye witnesses testified, we must believe them.

During this relation, Duncan frequently arose and whispered in the Colonel's ear, apparently under a state of high excitement; and well might he be excited; well might he tremble, to hear the lie direct given to the slanderous charge of cowardice, he has on every occasion dealt out against Gen. Harrison.

A Discharge from Office.—Colonel Samuel Burche, the Principal Clerk in the Office of the Clerk of the House of Representatives of the United States, which he has held for twenty-six years, (and an under clerk for ten years previously,) has been unexpectedly discharged by the present Clerk of the House. The Editors of the *National Intelligencer* state, that it is no more than just to say, he has always discharged the duties of his office with ability and untiring assiduity, and that he is better versed than any man living with the Rules and Practices of the House of Representatives.—*Bal. Register.*

Whipping the Devil Round the Stump.—Some scamp recently cut down a liberty pole at Burlington, Vt. He was caught and compelled to trot round the stump a number of times taking the cowhide at every step. Prentice calls this "whipping the devil round the stump."

A Voice of '76.

The Newburg N. York Gazette contains the following important letter from Benjamin Eaton, one of the Life Guards of Gen. Washington.

To the descendants of Revolutionary Soldiers:

An old soldier of the Continental Army asks for the last time to speak to his countrymen. During the suffering service of the Revolution I was in sixteen engagements, and was one of the little band who volunteered under Sullivan to destroy the Six Nations of Indians. I was one of that small company selected as the *Life Guards of George Washington*—but two of us are now living. I was at the tough siege of Yorktown, at Valley Forge, Monmouth, and thirteen hard battles, and saw Cornwallis surrender to our old General. My service ceased only with the war. After all this hardship and suffering, in the street when I go out in my old age to see the happiness I have helped to give you, I am pointed at as a BRITISH TORY—yes, a *British Tory*—I have said nothing when I have been told so, but have silently thought that my old General would never have picked out a Tory to form one of his Life Guards, nor would a Tory have suffered what I have suffered for you. This abuse has been shamefully heaped upon one of your old soldiers because he is what he was when the war broke out, and what Washington told us we must always be when he shook hands with us as we were all going home. I was a Whig in the Revolution, have been one ever since and am one now. As a Whig I enlisted for the *whole war*, was in favor with the other Whigs of Thomas Jefferson, went with the party for James Madison, was in favor of the last war, and to be consistent in my last vote, must give it for General Harrison. He is a brave man, and was never known wherever he has been to take a penny from his neighbor or the Government that was not fairly his. We have trod over the same ground fighting for liberty. His father (he was one of the Revolution) signed our independence roll, and then we all went out together to fight for it, and we proved it was true.

It really seems to me that this cannot be the same government that our old soldiers helped Washington to put up here. We fought to have a government as different from any in Europe as we could make it. Well, we done it, and until lately things have gone on smoothly, and Europe was beginning to get ashamed of the way she made slaves of her subjects by making them work and toil for seven poor cents a day with a Standing Army over them to force them to it. But our President now tells the people that things have gone wrong since the Old War, and there are twenty-three miserable governments in Europe where the Kings wear crowns, the rich purple, and the poor rags, that we must fashion after them if we want to be happy and prosperous! We had English laws here once and they were the best in Europe, but we could'nt stand them and we put them under our feet. We used to work for mere nothing then, and we cannot do it again.—Working for a few cents a day may do for slaves, but not for free men, whose liberty cost more blood than ever liberty cost before; why, the very first thing that started the old war was the Standing Army that the King kept quartered on us: we told him that we wanted no soldiers over us in time of peace, but he refused to mind us and I saw Lord Cornwallis surrender up a part of them to honest George Washington. Our President now proposes to have a standing force—what for?—Beware!

Jefferson never asked for armed men to re-elect him or elevate his successor. Madison asked for them only in the time of the late war, and warned the people when he left his office to be careful about keeping soldiers in time of peace. Our streets are filled with idle men who were active laborers when employment was to be had.—The men of enterprize who once employed them have been ruined by the government. And now these honest but unemployed laborers are told by the government that when they go to work again they must do it for a few cents a day—that labor must be as cheap here as it is among the slaves of Cuba or the slaves of Europe. Ambition and ignorance on the part of our Government have shut up our shops and stores, scuttled our ships, filled our streets with idleness and bankruptcy, and given no encouragement to the farmer as he looks at his grain. Are not these things so? You know they are, and I have no motive in saying what may be false—I am too far advanced for office or any thing else but death—it will soon be here. My little pension, and I thank you for it, will soon stop and I go home with the rest of the Life Guards. There is one remedy only for the safety of the country I have served. Put other men to stand at the tiller and round the cables, and you will soon be back on the old Constitutional track. Gen. Harrison is honest, he never deceived you and he never lost a battle, and the People wont let him loose this. Accept my advice and you all have my blessing—my advice is that all of you become the *Life Guards* of the country, and my blessing is that your old age may have less fears for liberty than mine.

BENJAMIN EATON.
One of the surviving Life Guards of George Washington.
Newburg, N. Y. Aug. 28, 1840.

They can't make it out.—Mr. Senator Walker, from Mississippi, upon a steamboat on Lake Erie, a few days since, having expressed his belief in the election of Mr. Van Buren, was asked by a gentleman to name the States he relied upon for Van Buren.—He did so, and they were written down as follows: *Maine*, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Missouri, Illinois, and Michigan. On being added up they were found to count 130 votes, *or nine short of the required number to elect!* But his estimate comes much nearer than the vote will.—*Cin. Gazette.*

Governor Fairfield of Maine, says, "I will go with any party if it goes to the Devil!" Then, the probability is, that the Governor will soon [illegible] Jerusalem.

HARRISON'S PRIVATE CHARACTER.

Testimony of the Speaker of Cincinnati.

The following communication from R. G. Colby, Esq., we take pleasure in calling the attention of all those who are interested in the examination, by some of our opponents, of Gen. Harrison's private character. Mr. Colby is a man of unimpeachable integrity, and entire reliance may be placed upon the truth of all his statements.—*Lowell Courier.*

To the Editors of the Lowell Courier.

On taking the stage, a few days since at Nashua, I was so fortunate as to find myself in company with Dr. Lyman Beecher, of Cincinnati, and knowing him to be universally known in the community, not only as a man of great talents, but of high moral worth, I took occasion, in the course of conversation, to remark that there were conflicting statements among us in New England in regard to the private and public character of General Harrison, and requested him to give me his opinion upon that subject, giving him to understand at the same time that I desired the privilege of giving that opinion to others, if I chose so to do.—After passing a short time, he very deliberately answered as follows: "Soon after I went to Cincinnati, I met General Harrison at Judge Burnet's, and have known him, personally, ever since. In the private walks of life I know him to be a man of whom even his enemies can say no harm. As a moral man, I know his character to be unblemished. I know him to be a member of regular standing in the Episcopal Church in Cincinnati, and I have repeatedly heard the clergymen of that church speak in the highest terms of respect of the character of General Harrison. As a citizen and neighbor, I know him to be universally beloved and esteemed. He is hospitable and generous, even to a fault, and his benevolence is proverbial wherever he is known. As a man of talents, he possesses more of the cool, discriminating judgment, the honesty of purpose, the determined perseverance in the conscientious discharge of every duty, and more of the high-minded, noble traits of the old Washington school of men, than any other man I have ever seen. As a writer, in every sense of the word, he stands amongst the first in our country.—As a public man, I need not speak of him; for every one knows his character in that respect as well as I do. The history of his country has settled that matter beyond controversy, and nothing that his enemies can say can tarnish his hard earned reputation. And now, having given what I know and believe to be his character, let me say that I believe him to be just the man whom we need at the head of our Government, in the present deranged state of our country, and I hope and trust that in November next he will be called like old Cincinnatus, from his plough, to the Presidency of the United States."

The above is the substance of what Dr. Beecher gave as his opinions of General Harrison, and, as near as I can recollect, I have endeavored to give his own words.—I leave the subject without note or comment.

RICHARD G. COLBY.

PUBLIC MEETING.

We were present at a meeting of the Whigs of the adjoining parts of Burke, Iredell, Wilkes and Lincoln, held at the store of Wiley Gaither, Esq., in Burke county, on Friday and Saturday last. The Whigs of Iredell were there with their Canoe and Ball, a miniature Cabin, and two splendid Flags: A portion of the "Spartan Band" of Lincoln came with a beautiful Flag; and numbers of the Whigs of Burke and Wilkes were on the ground. They all took their tents and baggage wagons, and camped out.

The meeting was addressed by DAVID F. CALDWELL, Esq., of Salisbury, on Friday morning. Mr. C. spoke for about two hours, with his usual force and ability, on the great political questions of the day:—He exposed, in a masterly manner, the corruptions and abuses of the party in power; cheered his hearers on in the noble work of reform, and urged them to press on to victory. When Mr. Caldwell concluded, the company adjourned for dinner.

About two o'clock, the people again assembled, and were addressed by Col. B. S. GAITHER, of Morganton. Col. G. commenced by welcoming, in the name of his fellow-Whigs of Burke, their brethren from other counties; "particularly," to use his own words, "the Spartan Band from benighted Lincoln; who, though often defeated, stand firm—unconquered and unconquerable." He then discussed all the leading measures of the Administration; denounced their evil tendency, and called upon the people to rise in their might, and hurl from their high places the reckless and corrupt men who now rule over us. Col. G. delighted his audience with his eloquence for about three hours.

Col. Gaither was followed by Gen. JAMES WELLBORN, of Wilkes. This venerable old soldier in the cause of Republicanism had only been speaking for about half an hour, when a tremendous rain came up, which compelled every one to seek shelter in their tents and the neighboring houses.

Mr. Caldwell and Col. Gaither each made short speeches at the Lincoln camp on Friday night.

In consequence of the inclemency of the weather, most persons from a distance left early on Saturday morning; but the clouds blowing off towards noon, a large company collected from the immediate neighborhood and were addressed by Gen. Wellborn, and Mr. Caldwell.

The whole meeting passed off very peaceably; though some few *drunken locofocos*, who were stationed in the vicinity of a *whiskey cart*, attempted to create a disturbance.

The meeting was honored by the presence of a large number of ladies, who came forth to cheer and encourage the friends of the good cause by their smiles. As far as we were able to ascertain, they were all good Whigs. This, however, is nothing unusual; they are always right, and have ever been celebrated for their patriotism and love of country; they were Whigs in 1776—they are almost universally Whigs in 1840.—*Western Whig Banner.*

A year of pleasure passes like a fleeting breeze; but a moment of misfortune seems an age of pain.

THE GREAT CONVENTION.

The account which we gave in our last of the great Convention at Raleigh, was necessarily hurried and imperfect, from the pressure of matter which was unexpectedly accumulated, and from the shortness of the time which we could devote to it. There were some incidents, which perhaps ought to have been noticed. We will further supply the deficiency.

In the first place, we omitted to notice the gallant county of

RICHMOND.

A county, which in all the struggles between Powers on the one hand and Popular Rights on the other, has covered itself with unfading honor. The number of Delegates was not great, considering the political character of the County, but they will make up for it in November. Their Banner bore this inscription—Richmond County—All! all Whigs but 70." And on the reverse, "Liberty, Union and the Constitution. From Maine to Louisiana, Harrison, Tyler and Reform!"

In the next place, we did not dwell sufficiently on the imposing magnificence of the scene, as the procession moved thro' our streets to the Capitol. It was admitted by gentlemen present, who have witnessed many similar sights, to have been as grand a display as ever was made. The thousands of Delegates—the cloud of splendid Banners—the countless throngs of the fair and beautiful, gazing with delight from the windows and balconies of the houses, and waving their handkerchiefs in encouragement and congratulation to the Procession—the cheers and shouts returned—the music—all combined to produce a glow and excitement of feeling in the bosoms of those who witnessed the Pageant, to attempt to describe which truly, would be a fruitless effort. Language may, indeed, convey some idea of the various emblems, mottoes and devices, but cannot inspire those peculiar feelings, that poetic thrill, which was awakened by the sight of them.

Nor was the exhibition less splendid, when all had reached the Capitol, and each Delegation ranged itself around the stand prepared for the Speakers, under its appropriate Banners. While the eye feasted in delight on the grandeur of the scene, to the mind was presented the striking spectacle of an assemblage of thousands, voluntarily drawn together from every section of the State, to take counsel of their wrongs, and to cheer and animate each other on in their efforts at redress, through the constitutional medium of the ballot-box.

Nor was the assembly less distinguished for its great weight of intellect and character, than for its numbers. The Speakers there congregated would have compared favorably, in point of eloquence and effective Oratory, with those of any similar meeting in the country; and we only regret that so few of our Log Cabin Statesmen had an opportunity of being heard.

It is a remarkable fact the most unanimous Whig Counties of the State were either not represented at all, or only by Delegates few and far between. This may be accounted for by the fact, that the heavy Whig strength lies in the extreme West and the extreme East. In the East, great sickness prevails, and in the West, they are now, and have been, holding large meetings of their own, to say nothing of the mountainous roads in that region, which are not adapted to the transportation of large masses of People. Anson, which gives eleven hundred Whig votes, had not more than half a dozen Representatives present; Buncombe, with her 1300 Whig majority, had no delegate; neither had Burke, with her 1200 Whig majority; nor Davidson, with her 1400 majority; Guilford, with her 1800 majority, had but a handfull, Hyde, Tyrrell and Washington, all nearly unanimous Whig Counties, had scarcely a dozen Delegates amongst them. The same remark may be made of the Counties of Iredell, Montgomery, Pasquotank, Perquimons, Randolph and Davie in all which the Whigs have overwhelming majorities. And from Wilkes and Rutherford, where our preponderance is so very great, we had not the pleasure to greet a single face.

One striking incident we omitted in our account which deserves special notice. On the second day of the Convention, seats were arranged for the Ladies in front of the Speakers' stand, and they were filled to overflowing. During the interval between the Speeches, they delighted the Company with appropriate National and Patriotic Songs. The following, from the pen of one of North Carolina's most distinguished sons, (Judge GASTON,) was received with such enthusiastic feeling, that we shall be justified in giving it a place here, though never intended for the public eye. It was written, we believe, under the following circumstances; Some foreign minstrels had a Concert in this City, and one of their airs was so beautiful as to attract universal admiration, and produce a desire amongst the Ladies for appropriate words to it. In a playful moment, Judge G. to gratify them, wrote the following:

THE OLD NORTH STATE FOREVER.

Carolina! Carolina! Heaven's blessing attend her!
While we live we will cherish and love and defend her;
Tho' the scorner may sneer at, and pillage defame her,
Our hearts swell with gladness, whenever we name her.
Hurrah! Hurrah! the Old North State forever!
Hurrah! Hurrah! the good Old North State!

Tho' she envies not others their merited glory,
Say, whose name stands the foremost in Liberty's story?
Though too true to herself, e'er to crouch to oppression,
Who can yield to just rule more loyal submission?
Hurrah, &c.

Plain and artless her sons, but whose doors open faster,
At the knock of the stranger, or the tale of disaster?
How like to the rudeness of their dear native mountains,
With rich ore in their bosoms, and life in their fountains?
Hurrah, &c.

And her daughters, the Queen of the forest resembling,
So graceful, so constant, yet to gentlest breath trembling,
And true lightwood at heart, let the match be applied them,
How they kindle and flame? Oh none know but who've tried them!
Hurrah, &c.

In [illegible] Square, on Tuesday night, Mr. Stanly in said, an all hands, to be delivered a Speech of extraordinary power. He was followed, in a chaste and classic Address, by Daniel B. Baker, Whig Elector of the 5th District. Several other Electors present, who occupied seats on the stand, were called for, but they declined speaking in consequence of the lateness of the hour. Judge Badger then delivered a touching Farewell Address, and the Convention adjourned *sine die.*

We omitted in our last also, to give the names of the Revolutionary Soldiers who honored the occasion with their presence, and for which we are indebted to the Sta. These venerable men, who surveyed in as dust in the balance all the blessings of this life, when in the opposite scale was placed Liberty and Independence, were received with that feeling of reverence to which they are so justly entitled. Their names were as follows:

ARCHIBALD GORDON, of Granville, 81 years a resident of Granville county; has been but once married. His wife is still living, in good health, and has borne him 27 sons, of whom 3 were presented at one birth, and at 3 subsequent births twins.

WM. WEAVER, aged 91 of Granville.
RICHARD PEPE, aged 83.
NATHAN STEPHENS, aged 79.
JOSHUA ARCHER, aged 79, all of Chatham.
ALEX. GATTIS, aged 76, of Orange, who walked in the procession through all its evolutions, bearing in his hand a flag that was in the battle at Guilford Court-House, and was then perforated with a bullet from the British. Device, American Eagle; motto, "Victory."
Col. LEWIS, of Bladen.
JOHN LUMSDEN, of Cumberland.
Jos. SHAW, aged 82, do.
SMITH ABERNATHY, aged 77.
JOSIAH BROWN, aged 76.
JAS. BROWN, aged 80.
JAMES HUGHES, aged 79, of Wake.

We also neglected to mention the beautiful ascent of a Balloon, about 5 o'clock on Monday afternoon, which was a rare treat to a large majority of the individuals present. There was on the Balloon a likeness of Gen. Harrison and other Whig emblems. For this agreeable interlude, the Whigs are indebted to the zeal and taste of Mr. J. H. Kirkham of this City.

We find from conversation with numerous gentlemen, that the general opinion seems to be, that the number present was between twelve and fifteen thousand. It certainly was not less, and the attempt of the "*Standard*" to reduce it to hundreds will produce about the same effect on the public mind, as the reply of the curious foreigner who went to see the Falls of Niagara, and being asked by an American, what he thought of them, replied—"that it was pretty fair for a new country!"—Large, however, as was the Convention, it would have been infinitely larger, but for the meeting of a similar body at Richmond, in Virginia, at the same moment. The circumstance also deprived us of the anticipated presence of many distinguished guests from other States, who were confidently expected.

Favored with balmy weather by day, and glorious moonlight evenings, as well in their progress to the Capitol, as during their sojourn, and on their homeward return, we trust each of our brothers (for so we felt towards them) has reached the bosom of his family in health and safety. We regret to state, that two Delegates were left here, sick of fever, and another considerably injured by coming in contact with an unruly horse which broke his fastening at night, and ran through the encampment. All are, however, at private houses, in the hands of kind friends, and will soon be returned to their homes in comfort.—*Raleigh Register*, 13th instant.

"I'll vote for an Honest Man."—A stout hearted old Democrat in every respect, says the Roxbury (Mass.) Patriot, dropped into a store in that town the other day, and was immediately accosted by a Locofoco with—

"Well, Mr. B. they say you have turned Whig."

"I know they do," replied Mr. B. "I never said so."

"No? I heard you did."

"It is not true. I only said I meant to vote for an honest man next November."

This answer was a sufficient confirmation of the report, and Mr. B. was quietly passed over to the Whig ranks.

An Honest Confession.—The Tennessee (Van Buren) Sentinel of a late date says:

"The fact is not to be disguised that the Democratic party is but the *shadow* of what it was even one year ago. Many of our strongholds have lately surrendered to the enemy, and where the Harrison mania will stop is more than we can say."

Charlotte:

Tuesday, October 20, 1840.

The People's Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,

WM. H. HARRISON, of Ohio.

Our Presidential Term—the Integrity of Public Servants—the safety of the Public Money, and the general good of the PEOPLE.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

JOHN TYLER, of Virginia.

Whig Electoral Ticket.

1st District.	Col. CHARLES McDOWELL,	of Burke.
2d "	Gen. JAMES WELLBORN,	of Wilkes.
3d "	DAVID RANNOCK,	of Lincoln.
4th "	DAVID F. CALDWELL,	of Rowan.
5th "	JAMES MEBANE,	of Caswell.
6th "	Hon. ABRAM RENCHER,	of Chatham.
7th "	JOHN D. KELLY,	of Moore.
8th "	Dr. JAMES S. SMITH,	of Orange.
9th "	CHARLES MANLY,	of Wake.
10th "	Col. WM. L. LONG,	of Halifax.
11th "	WM. W. CHERRY,	of Bertie.
12th "	THOMAS F. JONES,	of Perquimons.
13th "	JOSIAH COLLINS,	of Washington.
14th "	JAMES W. BRYAN,	of Carteret.
15th "	DANIEL B. BAKER,	of New Hanover.

Election the 12th of November.

ORIGIN OF THE TERMS "HARD CIDER" AND "LOG CABIN."

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Republican, a prominent Van Buren paper, speaking sneeringly of Gen. HARRISON, says:

"GIVE HIM A BARREL OF HARD CIDER, AND SETTLE A PENSION OF TWO THOUSAND A YEAR, AND OUR WORD FOR IT, HE WILL SIT THE REMAINDER OF HIS DAYS CONTENTED IN A LOG CABIN."

THE LOG CABIN.

On Saturday last, according to previous arrangements, the Charlotte Tippecanoe Club erected their Log Cabin. The day was rather unfavorable, but notwithstanding there was a goodly number of Tippecanoe Boys in to the raisin'. We had some most excellent cider presented to the Club by a country member, and the whole passed off very pleasantly. After the Cabin was erected it was paraded through the streets. We noticed several of our Van Buren friends from the country who seemed to take the thing very well, and could laugh and jeer with the Whigs; but others again were as full of venom as serpents and they could hardly notice us.—Gentlemen, if you can't go with us, let us agree to disagree, without ill-feeling. We have the right to express our political feelings in any manner we please, so it does not infringe on your rights, then let us enjoy it in peace and harmony, and have charity enough to believe that we think we are right.

☞ We invite attention to the Speech of Gen. Harrison, delivered at a Convention held at Dayton, Ohio.

☞ *Further Evidence.*—We call the attention of our readers to the Correspondence between C. A. Wickliffe, Esq., Governor of Kentucky and Col. James Davidson of the same State. Colonel Davidson bears honorable testimony to the bravery of General Harrison. Now, if Col. Davidson, who was in the battle of the Thames is to be believed, what dependance is to be placed in the veracity of the political demagogues who are travelling through the country and stating that Gen. Harrison never was in a battle. Why, we should say very little. We have also given some remarks, said to have been made at Cincinnati by Col. R. M. Johnson, which also gives the lie direct to the slander that Gen. Harrison was not in the battle of the Thames.

The letter of Col. Davidson takes from Col. Johnson's cap a feather which has been acceded to him by all. It will be recollected by some of our readers that a great deal has been said relative to Col. Johnson's killing Tecumseh, and the Col. tacitly received the honor, yet upon reading Col. Davidson's letter it must be evident to all that he could not be the man. We had thought Col. Johnson was a high-minded and honorable man, but his trying to usurp honors belonging to another, when he must have been aware he was not entitled to them, has lowered him in our estimation. It is said that he has stated that he did not know who did kill Tecumseh. That may be very true, but notwithstanding he was willing to receive the honors when he had no claim to them.

O! K!

All Hail Georgia!

We have the gratification of stating to our readers that Georgia is erect. We have returns from 63 Counties, in which the Harrison Ticket is over 5,000 votes ahead, 27 Counties to hear from. It will be a matter impossible for the Loco Focos to overcome this majority. In 54 Counties the Harrison Ticket has gained about 40 members to the Legislature, which will give us a decided majority in the Legislature. The Georgia Recorder says, "We have thirteen out fully elected and Congressional Tickets, but will be content to send a Whig to Congress who will cooperate in the great work of reform the People have taken in hand throughout the country. Georgia has redeemed her character, and will henceforth assume her former elevated position among her sister States."

We give below a statement of the vote as far as heard from:

HARRISON.		VAN BUREN.	
Dawson,	20,212	Colquitt,	27,132
Habersham,	20,068	Cooper,	27,129
Alford,	31,047	Black,	27,038
Nisbet,	31,093	Campbell,	26,940
Warren,	31,076	Hillyer,	26,949
King,	31,945	Iverson,	26,945
Gamble,	31,938	Dunnpkin,	26,962
Merriwether,	31,683	Patterson,	26,906
Foster,	31,903	Pooler,	26,951

Well done Maryland!

We give below the returns from Maryland. It is indeed cheering to see what a redeeming spirit is abroad in the land.—Last year Maryland was under Loco Foco misrule, and many of our friends despaired of her this year, she being so near the throne, but her sons have shown the "powers that be," they were "unawed by power and unbribed by gain."

From the Baltimore Patriot of Monday.

OUR TRIUMPH IN MARYLAND.

We have far underrated it. It is infinitely more complete and glorious than we dared to hope for or to describe it. See the returns from Somerset! See, how with a single majestic stride, she takes her ancient place in the very front rank of the Whig line. Listen to the earthquake voice of old Dorcester! Hear the tones of thunder in which Worcester proclaims the knell of Loco Focoism! John Dennis's district against the world! Twelve hundred majority in three counties! Fifteen hundred majority on the Eastern Shore! Thirteen hundred majority, at least in Jenifer's district. One thousand majority in Wm. Cost Johnson's. A decided Whig majority in Francis Thomas'. Three hundred Whig majority in the district now misrepresented by Philip Francis Thomas—all overwhelmed except *John Tully Hood Worthington*—

'The soil he guards alone escapes the earthquake.'

In the midst of crumbling states and dissolving dynasties, he has the consolation of knowing that his constituents are still, in some degree faithful and unmoveable—Fortunate representative! Happy constituency! Missouri and Baltimore county! Jno. T. H. Worthington and Thomas Hart Benton!

Again we say—Whigs of the whole Union! open to the right and left and make way for old Maryland, the Avalanche State.

MARYLAND POPULAR VOTE.

The following table exhibits the popular vote of Maryland in the recent election.—We have taken the highest vote on the Delegate ticket of each party, and we have added the vote on the Congressional ticket last year.

	Legislature, 1840. W.	L. F.	Congress, 1832. W.	L. F.
Alleghany,	1198	1109	931	989
Annapolis City,	170	148	154	159
A. Arundel Co.,	1378	1327	1387	1254
Baltimore City,	7108	7295	6218	6608
Baltimore Co.,	1673	2339	1019	1983
Calvert,	496	369	432	357
Caroline,	683	591	583	607
Carroll,	1514	1607	1254	1374
Cecil,	1301	1366	1144	1333
Charles,	807	518	770	500
Dorchester,	350 maj		165 maj	
Frederick,	2935	2709	2429	2412
Hartford,	1274	1292	938	1236
Kent,	130 maj		615	475
Montgomery,	1639	731	942	699
Prince George's,	727	402	780	696
Queen Anne's,	773	696	643	716
Somerset,	514 maj		1024	953
St. Mary's,	500 maj		192 maj	
Talbot,	713	740	658	500
Washington,	2349	2227	1937	2045
Worcester,	313 maj		1063	854
	28033	25478	25048	25960
	25478			25048
Whig maj. now	2557			912
L. F. maj. last year	912			
Whig gain	3469			

It will be seen by the above, that the Whig majority is now 2,557 votes, which is equal to 16,000 majority in Pennsylvania. In November, when we come to vote directly on the Presidency, Maryland will nearly double the present majority, making it 5,000 for Harrison and Tyler.

RECAPITULATION.

HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

	This year. W.	L. F.	Last year. W.	L. F.
Washington,	4			4
Frederick,	5			5
Montgomery,	4		2	2
Carroll,		4	1	3
Baltimore county,		5		5
Baltimore city,		5		5
Anne Arundel,	4		2	2
Annapolis,	1			1
Prince George's,	4		4	
Hartford,	2	2		4
Cecil,	3			3
Kent,	3		3	
Queen Ann's,	3			3
Talbot,		3		3
Calvert,	3		3	
Charles,	3		3	
Alleghany,	3		1	2
Dorchester,	4		4	
St. Mary's,	3		3	
Caroline,	3		1	2
Somerset,	4		2	2
Worcester,	4		4	
	60	19	33	48

Whig gain 27, equal to 54 votes.

SENATE.

Of the seven Senators to be elected, there are elected as follows:

	THIS YEAR. W.	L. F.	LAST YEAR. W.	L. F.
Washington,	1			1
Baltimore county,		1		1
Baltimore city,		1	1	
Cecil,	1			1
Queen Ann's,	1			1
Alleghany,	1			1
Worcester,	1		1	
	5	2	2	5

There is a net Whig gain of three Senators. The next Senate of Maryland will consist of—

Whigs,	15
Loco Focos,	6
Whig majority,	9 !!!

AT THE ELECTION IN NOVEMBER, MARYLAND WILL GO PELL MELL FOR GENERAL HARRISON.

Pennsylvania.—We regret, that in the general rejoicing for Whig Victories, any thing should happen to cast a shade upon our prospects, but we have to state that the news from Pennsylvania is not so cheering as it might have been. In Philadelphia City, although the Whigs have elected two members of Congress, the Loco Focos have gained considerably while the Whigs have barely held their own. Mr. Ingersoll in the 2d and Mr. Brown in the 1st Congressional Districts—Whig loss one member to Congress. Lancaster and Dauphin Counties have given large Whig majorities and York a Loco Foco majority.

☞ In the hurry of other engagements we omitted to mention last week the manner our Delegates from the Raleigh Convention had been received. Expecting them on the evening of the 9th inst., the Tippecanoe Club and a number of our citizens marched about a mile from town, and after waiting a short time the stage made its appearance. The company was formed in line on both sides of the road when the Stage drove through and the Delegates dismounted. The Company then proceeded to town in the same order with the Delegates in the centre, with music and Banner flying.

☞ On the morning of the 14th instant, when the Tippecanoe Club went out to the woods to cut logs for the Cabin, it was proposed to erect a Liberty Pole. No sooner said than done, and we have now a Harrison and Tyler Flag with the stars and stripes flying on a pole about 80 feet high—it was hoisted just in time for the glorious news from Georgia, Maryland and Delaware.

Vermont.—The Legislature of Vermont convened at Montpelier on the 8th instant. By a letter in the Boston Post, we learn that the official vote for Governor is as follows:

Jenison, Whig,	33,435
Dillingham, V. B.	22,627
Whig majority,	10,798

THE FLAG STATE.

The great Nashville Convention voted a SPLENDID FLAG to the State which shall give in the approaching Election, the largest majority for HARRISON and TYLER, in proportion to her vote; and that she shall be called the "FLAG STATE." *Will not the Old North State try for the Prize!* YES, SHE WILL. WHIGS! TO THE POLLS!!—*Raleigh Register.*

From the N. Y. Courier.

READ AND REMEMBER!—The following extract we make from a letter written by a strong Van Buren man in the interior of New York to a personal and political friend of Gen'l Harrison in the city of New York:

"An arrangement has been entered into in this State, and I believe in all the large States, to add another name to the Whig electoral vote, and thus vitiate the whole ticket.

"The Whig tickets are to be counterfeited, the name added, and then some Whig is to be obtained to circulate the spurious tickets. I know the party think they can, in this way, introduce enough of these votes to give the vote of this State to Mr. Van Buren. An honorable war I like, but I despise a trick of this kind."

☞ We have lately seen some of the Administration papers making a great fuss about Ministers of the Gospel taking part in political strife; and denouncing them as "Federal parsons," &c. Whether they told the truth or not, we are unable to say; but this much we do know: There are two or three preachers in this county who are very active in their exertions in favor of the Administration. One of them has been very busy in denouncing our log-cabin; telling his followers that it was intended "to make fun of poor people," &c. Another, belonging to the same church, *made a bet* of five dollars on the last election, won it, and pocketed the money!!! Some of his elders called him up to trial for it; he professed to be very sorry for having transgressed and promised that he would not "do so any more;" but——*he hung on to the money!* Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon"!!!!—*Whig Banner.*

THE VIRGINIA WHIG CONVENTION.

Ex-Governor James Barbour, of Virginia, was elected President of the Convention.—He responded to the compliment in a characteristic speech.

Mr. B. W. Leigh submitted and read an Address, worthy of the spirit of Seventy-six, which was adopted by acclamation.

Of what followed this proceeding we copy the following particulars from the Richmond Whig:

"The President then introduced to the Convention our distinguished guest, the illustrious Senator from the old Bay State.—The welcome, loud and long continued, which ascended from fifteen thousand Virginians, told him at once that he was at home. Of the manner in which he responded to the hearty welcome, all we have to say is, that the illustrious fame of the orator, in the opinion of the thousands who heard him, was fully sustained. He proved himself every thing that had been expected of him, and more.

"When Mr. Webster concluded, the Convention adjourned till 4 o'clock. During the evening various little squads of 3,000 each were addressed by Mr. Wm. B. Archer, Mr. John Hill, Mr. John Campbell, and again by Mr. Webster, towards sundown, in one of those bursts of mighty eloquence to which he alone can give birth.—After night the speaking was continued until 12 o'clock, at the Capitol, by Messrs. Botts, Snowden, of Alexandria, Skinner, of Baltimore, and Duncan, of Louisiana; and at the Log Cabin, by Messrs. S. W. Leigh, and Gordon of Rockbridge. The delight of the audiences in hearing these various speeches was manifested by frequent and rapturous applause.

"Yesterday at 19 o'clock, Mr. Rives addressed the Convention in a speech of some four hours—the numbers but little if any diminished from the day preceding. One of the most striking features in this vast assemblage has been that of deep, intense and unflagging interest of the whole. At midnight, when the last speaker concluded, a universal cry arose for more speaking. Until last evening, in all our intercourse with the delegates from every quarter, we heard no man make mention once of going home. That such a place as sweet home existed appeared to have passed from their memories altogether, so wholly absorbed were they all by the thrilling scenes around them.

"During last evening, Mr. Humes, of Abingdon, and Gov. Barbour addressed the Convention. The interest continued unabated throughout. At night, the Log Cabin and the Capitol Square resounded with bursts of eloquence again, which are still delighting vast multitudes, as our paper goes to press.

"Mr. Webster, at the earnest solicitation of his fellow citizens, made his appearance within the Logs—now the most famous temple of liberty in the land, the theatre of the most brilliant oratorical displays of the age—and spoke for two hours, in a strain as he only can speak. The longer he stays here the deeper interest he excites, both on his own account and on account of the old Bay State, which stood shoulder to shoulder to Old Virginia in the times that tried men's souls. We have no time nor space to characterize the speech of last night. Enough, that it was worthy of Daniel Webster."

The speaking was resumed and continued on the following day; in the course of which the Ladies of Richmond having taken possession of the Log Cabin, upwards of a thousand of them were addressed, in their happiest manner, by Mr. Webster, Mr. Leigh, and Gov. Barbour.

The Convention adjourned on Wednesday, having continued for three days with scarcely any abatement of its first interest.

British opinions.—The advocates of sovereign power are chuckling at the danger into which Mr. Van Buren has brought our Republican institutions. We find in the British papers their shrewd guesses at the result. Give Mr. Van Buren, say they, the army of 200,000 men, and, with the purse of the country, which has been just put in his hands by the sub-Treasury system, he will establish his sovereignty—free institutions will explode—and this will be the last attempt to set up a republic.—Hear this, people of the United States, and give the lie to the audacious libel on our intelligence! Let us, while we look back with shame and astonishment to the disasters which the mal-administration of the last twelve years has brought upon us, rally all our energies to remedy them. Let our answer to libellers of the old world be unanswerable and final. Let us do our duty and indicate the self-redeeming principle of our institutions. Drive Mr. Van Buren from his seat, and all this danger will vanish like a morning mist at the rising of the sun.—*Madisonian.*

While the natiecal ships, with their cargoes of votes, are rendezvousing at New York, preparatory to the election, detachments of the army are moving towards Baltimore, to be on the field in readiness for the Maryland election. A letter from York, Pa. published in the Baltimore Pilot, gave notice that 200 recruits were to start from Carlisle in time for the struggle. This fact shows what a corrupt Executive may accomplish if Poinsett's Army bill becomes a law.

A murder was committed in Washington City, a few days ago. Two men, named Allen Watts and Richard Collier, quarrelled in a public House in the western part of the City, and the landlord turning them out of the house, a fight took place in the street, in which a man named Henry Tucker received four stabs of a pocket knife by Watts, from which he died immediately. It is supposed the deceased had attempted to part the combatants. Watts is committed for trial. He acknowledges that he stabbed Tucker, but says he did not intend to stab him; that having been assaulted by Collier, he drew his knife for defence and stabbed indiscriminately.—*Ral. Reg.*

DIED

In Raleigh, on the 14th inst., after a lingering illness, Mrs. ELIZABETH, the amiable consort of his Excellency, Edward B. Dudley, Governor of the State.

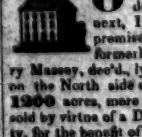
To the Public.

THE public are hereby warned against an imposter, by the name of DOUGLAS, who is loafing about the country with no occupation except pleasing the people by grinding on a Machine he calls a Cymbal. He is very fond of good Liquor and makes tall bills, especially at Taverns, and borrows money by small pieces as frequently as he can dupe the unsuspecting with the idea that his money is in large bills. Said Douglas is about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, fair complexion, wears a blue cloth coat, and carries with him saddle bags, &c. He left Charlotte between the 18th and 19th instant, without paying his bill. All Landlords may be on the look out, as he can easily be detected.

M. W. ALEXANDER.

Charlotte, Oct. 20, 1840. 4if

NOTICE.



ON Saturday, the 14th day of November next, I will sell on the premises, a tract of Land formerly owned by Henry Massey, dec'd., lying in Mecklenburg county, on the North side of 12 Mile Creek, containing **1200** acres, more or less. Said Land will be sold by virtue of a Decree from the Court of Equity, for the benefit of partition among the heirs at law, and if thought advisable, will be divided to suit purchasers. By order of Court.

D. R. DUNLAP, *C. M. E.*

Oct. 5, 1840. 4t Price adv. $3.

N. B. Terms made known on the day of sale.

WANTED—An Apprentice to the Printing Business. A boy 15 or 16 years of age preferred—of good character.

Warrantee Deeds for sale at this Office.

The Markets, &c.

FAYETTEVILLE—OCTOBER 14.

Brandy, Peach,	a 50	Feathers,	33 a 37
do Apple,	37 a 40	Iron,	5 a 6
Bacon,	9 a 10	Molasses,	32 a 37½
Beeswax,	a 22	Nails, cut,	7 a 7½
Bale Rope,	9 a 10	Sugar, brown,	9½ a 12
Coffee,	12½ a 13½	Lard & Lamp,	16 a 20
Cotton,	7 a 9	Salt,	75 a
do Bagging,	15 a 22	do in sacks,	82½ a 90
Corn,	50 a	Wheat,	85 a
Flaxseed,	80 a 81	Whiskey,	30 a
Flour,	6½ a 6.5	Wool,	15 a 20

CHERAW—OCTOBER 7.

Bacon,	8 a 12½	Iron,	6½ a 6¾
Beeswax,	20 a 22	Lard,	11 a 12½
Bagging,	20 a 22	Molasses,	40 a 45
Bale Rope,	10 a 12½	Oats,	40 a 50
Coffee,	12½ a 15	Rice,	4½ a 5
Cotton,	9 a 9½	Sugar,	8 a 12½
Corn,	50 a 60	Salt, in sacks,	82½ a
Flour,	6.5 a 6.6	do bulk,	87½ a 91
Feathers,	40 a 45	Tallow,	a 12½

CAMDEN—OCTOBER 17.

Bacon,	8 a 12	Iron, Sweden,	5 a 6?
Bale Rope,	10 a 14	do. English,	5 a 6
Bagging,	24 a 28	Molasses,	45 a 56
Butter,	15 a 25	Oats,	45 a 50
Cotton,	9 a 9½	Sugar,	10 a 13
Coffee,	14 a 16	Salt, in sacks,	82½ a
Corn,	62 a	do. bulk,	91 a
Flour,	5½ a	Tallow,	10 a 11½

COLUMBIA—OCTOBER 15.

Bagging, Hemp	18 a 27	Corn,	55 a 75
Bale Rope,	10 a 15	Oats,	50 a 62
Bacon, round,	7 a 12½	Iron, Sweden,	6? a 7
Butter, country,	20 a 31	do English,	5? a 6
Cotton,	7 a 9?	Lard,	10 a 12
Mackerel,	$20 a 12	Molasses, Cuba	40 a 50
Flour, country,	$6 a 6½	do. N. O.	50 a 55

CHARLESTON—OCTOBER 10.

Bacon,	6½ a 13	Lard,	12½ a 13
Bagging, Hemp	17 a 23	Mackerel, No. 1	13 a 14
do Tow	12 a 12	do No. 2	11 a 12
Bale Rope,	8 a 11½	do No. 3	8 a 8½
Cotton, upland	7½ a c	Nails, cut,	00 a 00
Coffee,	9 a 11½	Rice,	03½ a 03½
Corn,	58 a 60	Salt, sacks,	97½ a 00
Flour,	5? a 6?	do bulk	00 a 00
Iron, Russia,	00 a 00	do T. Island	00 a 00
do Sweden,	0 a 0	Sugars,	7 a 10
Molasses, Cuba	24 a 26	Loaf and Lump	14 a 17
do N. O.	27 a 32	Teas,	45 a 81

E. H. ANDREWS, *DENTIST,*

WOULD inform the citizens of Mecklenburg, Cabarrus and Lincoln, that he is at present on a visit to Virginia, but expects to return in the course of from 6 to 10 weeks; from which time he shall make Charlotte his permanent residence. His permanency he hopes will give satisfaction and surety of his performing his operations faithfully to the best of his skill and ability.

Oct. 19, 1840. 4t

NOTICE.

IS hereby given, that an application will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina, to authorize the Colonel Commandants of the Militia of Mecklenburg, to order out their Officers for drill, (non-commissioned as well as commissioned) for at least three days in each and every year. *Oct.* 16, 1840. 6t

Pay Up.

SOME of our Notes and Accounts are of long standing. Those indebted, will please call and settle the same immediately, by CASH or its equivalent. *MONEY* we must have. COTTON taken at a fair price in payment or for GOODS.

TAYLOR, HARRIS & CO.

Oct. 21, 1840. 4if

NOTICE.

WILL be sold on Wednesday, the 28th inst. (being Wednesday of Court,) at the residence of John Pearman, all his

Household and Kitchen Furniture, A set of SILVER PLATE, LIBRARY,

and a number of other valuable articles, sold by virtue of a Deed of Trust. Terms made known on the day of sale.

W. J. ALEXANDER, *Trustee.*

Oct. 20, 1840. 4w

PETERS' PILLS.

PETERS' VEGETABLE PILLS are daily effecting some of the most astonishing and wonderful cures that have ever been known—in consequence of which they have now become a shining mark, against which all the arrows of disappointed hope, envy and uncharitableness are levelled without distinction. The town and country are alike filled with their praise. The palace and poor-house alike echo with their virtues. In all climates, under all temperatures, they still retain their wonderful powers, and exert them unattended by age or situation. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their action, thorough in their operation, and unrivalled in their results.

PETERS' VEGETABLE PILLS

Are Anti-Bilious, Anti-Dyspeptic, and Anti-Mercurial, and may justly be considered a *Universal Medicine*—but they are peculiarly beneficial in the following complaints: Yellow and Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia, Croup, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Enlargement of the Spleen, Piles, Female Obstructions, Heartburn, Furred Tongue, Nausea, Distension of the Stomach and Bowels, Incipient Diarrhœa, Flatulence, Habitual Costiveness, Loss of Appetite, Colds, Blotched or Sallow Complexion, and in all cases of Torpor of the Bowels, where a Cathartic or an Aperient is needed. They are exceedingly mild in their operation, producing neither nausea, griping nor debility. Retail price 50 cents per box.

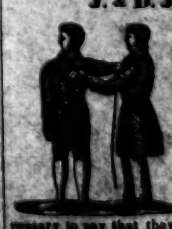
—ALSO—

BECKWITH PILLS, GALLIGHAN'S FEVER and AGUE PILLS, ALUM SPRING PILL, for the cure of Dyspepsia, Scrofulous, and Chronic Liver Disease, VALIER'S FRENCH PILL, an effectual remedy for the Gonorrhœa, &c. BRANDRETH'S PILLS, HARRISON'S SPECIFIC OINTMENT, &c. all for sale at the Drug Store of C. J. FOX.

Charlotte, October, 1840. 4if

To the Fashionable Community!

J. & D. JAMISON



HAVING permanently located themselves in Charlotte, as successors to A. Graham, Esq., offer their services as

TAILORS,

to all who may favour them with their patronage. Their known ability and skill in their profession, render it unnecessary to say that they are ready to do the best work in this section of North Carolina. Having one connected with the firm of long and successful experience in the

Art of Cutting,

they are prepared to say to the public, that they are determined to let no article of clothing made by them, go from their Shop without being entirely satisfactory to the wearer, so far as cutting and making are concerned.

The business is conducted, for the present, under the firm of Jamisons & Co., in the house hitherto occupied by Mr. Graham.

Charlotte, Jan. 22, 1840. 17tf

POETRY.

OLD TIPPECANOE.

Mr. Holton: The foregoing is a part of a song taken from the Baltimore Pilot, you would oblige several Whigs by publishing it:

Air—"*Rosin the Bow.*"

We have travell'd the country all over,
And find the report is all true,
That the people are anxiously waiting,
To vote for old Tippecanoe.
Hurrah for Old Tippecanoe.

For we see there's no help for Van Buren,
With all that dear Amos can do,
With his charge on the people who're marching,
To vote for Old Tippecanoe.
Hurrah for Old Tippecanoe.

And the South is aroused from its slumbers;
"Old Rip" is now with us too;
Has copied the designs of our rulers,
And goes for Old Tippecanoe.
Hurrah for Old Tippecanoe.

There's John Tyler, the pride of Virginia!
Of State rights a friend ever true;
He's an old fashion'd Democrat, truly,
The friend of Old Tippecanoe.
Hurrah for John Tyler, true blue.

We will vote for the honest old Farmer,
The Statesman and Patriot too;
For the friend of old Soldiers and Orphans—
The Hero of Tippecanoe.
Hurrah for Old Tippecanoe.

Nine cheers and our thanks to the Ladies;
To them this small tribute is due;
For they go for their country and union,
With smiles for Old Tippecanoe.
Hurrah for the Ladies, nine cheers!
Hurrah for Old Tippecanoe.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Lady's Book.

ADVICE-GIVING.

By Mrs. Valney E. Howard.

"My dear Mrs. Willet! do give me your advice!" cried pretty Mrs. Copeland, as she ran into her friend's drawing-room, with the privileged air of an established favorite; "I have just received this card of invitation from Mrs. Cummings; I am aware that every body don't visit her, yet a great many quite respectable people do, and uphold her by their presence at her parties, which I am told are quite delightful; now—you know Edward well, and I want you to advise me what to do about going—I don't see why he should care about it—do you?"

"Why do you not ask him?" said Mrs. Willet, smiling.

"Oh, I can't—he is not at home, nor will he return till the very day of the party, if he does then—so do advise me what to do. Shall I venture?" cried the little beauty, busying herself in pulling over her friend's work basket.

"Any thing I can do for you, my dear, I will do cheerfully," said Mrs. Willet, "except giving advice. I have "an oath—an oath to heaven, against advising any one."

"But I really want your advice; now if I go, I must purchase an elegant dress, and have it made up immediately, and then if Edward should object to my going! Oh, if you will but advise me I shall be so obliged!" responded Mrs. Copeland.

"Aye—so I have been told an hundred times! But sit down a minute, and I will endeavour to recal for your edification a few of my sad experiences in the way of advising people. The reminiscences crowd upon my mind so thickly, that I scarcely know what examples to choose, but this very pin-cushion, which I am sewing, reminds me of one instance. You have seen Mrs. Chapman: I once happened to go on a shopping expedition with her, she was making various purchases, and at least cheapened a piece of silk very much like this in hue and figure. I thought it very pretty, and told her I believed it would not fray or fade, and as she admired it very much she purchased it.—Unlucky the day when I first set eyes on it! I never afterwards met Mrs. Chapman without some allusions being made to that dress; sometimes it was—'don't I look horridly to day? but purple is very unbecoming to me; some people in recommending things never think of other people's complexions!' or 'you see I have got this horrid silk yet, well, to be sure, it don't fade—I wish it would, it might look a little delicate then!' next, "well, I never was so tired of any thing as I am of that gown you advised me to buy! I believe the ugly thing never will wear out!"

"Why don't you give it away" said I when the complaint had been iterated a dozen times, at least?"

"Oh! I am not able to give away good dresses because they are ugly. Other folks may be able to afford it, but I am not so lucky!" would she exclaim.

"At another time, a young friend was addressed by two young gentlemen, with both of whom I was well acquainted. One of them was amiable, well principled, and prudent, with every prospect of doing well in the world, while I knew the other to be a profligate, with talents and property, but of a temper and habits much to be dreaded.—Louisa as I then thought most providentially, seemed much more inclined to admire the amiable Mr. Jones than the gay Mr. Hallet, although as she is a woman whose attachments are not very strong, circumstance or persuasion might have inclined the balance to the other side. As my advice was most earnestly requested, I did not scruple to give my vote in favour of Mr. Jones, and as her own fancy coincided with my advice, she became his wife, and in my opinion a very happy woman.

"By a series of fortunate chances, crowning some desperate adventures with a success they by no means deserved, Mr. Hallet became a rich man, and as success is with the crowd the test of merit, received the name of a very smart man. He obtained the hand of a lovely girl, an old friend of Louisa, whose better judgment was dazzled by his talents and splendid property, and the style in which they lived occasioned no little vexation to Mrs. Jones. It is true that Mrs. Hallet's cheek grew pale, that she lost her gaiety, and that her voice was heard no more in song or laughter; it is true, it was whispered that her life was far from happy, yet, as she dressed elegantly, and rode in a richly ornamented carriage, Mrs. Hallet was called a lucky woman. Never did I meet Mrs. Jones, without hearing some such speech as the following.

"Pray, did you see Mrs. Hallet's new carriage horses? They are the most beautiful creatures I ever saw. She has two sets of horses, and I don't know how many sets of jewels. Well! they live in great style to be sure, but if it had not been for some of my friend's advice, Isabel Mason would never have rode in *that* carriage!"

"Perhaps it would be, 'Have you been into Madame ——' to day? Mrs. Hallet has some most splendid dresses making there, I should feel rich with only one of them, and she has three, besides some made a month or two since! Well! to be sure I am very happy with Mr. Jones, he is one of the best husbands in the world, as far as he can; but I must own it provokes me to see Mrs. Hallet driving about in her splendid barouche, while I am walking, or what is as bad in a hack, when I know—but all that is over now, only I do think folks ought to be careful how they undertake to advise young girls about marriage."

"Mrs. Jones would not have changed her fine baby for the childless Mrs. Hallet's diamonds, or her kind and attentive husband for the cold and sarcastic husband of her friend, but because she could not have diamonds too, I was somehow to blame; but I never could reconcile her love for her husband, with her perpetual repinings that she did not choose another lot.

"I will give you a third instance. 'My dear madam,' cried young Mrs. Stayforth, running into my room, which was next her own in the boarding house, 'Mrs. Williamson is in my room, she is going to a ball to-night, and wishes to borrow my beautiful new cape. She happened to be in the store when I bought it, so she knows I have it; you know her better than I do, pray advise me; will she be careful of it? I would not have it hurt for any thing.'

"I cannot pretend to advise you, said I, 'but of the many articles which I have loaned to Mrs. Williamson, not one was returned uninjured, and I certainly will not lend her mine, which is of the same value of yours."

"Well! I wont lend it then; I did not want to lend it, but did not know what to do; I am so glad I asked your advice! She is as well able to purchase one as I am,' cried she, as she left the room, and I, satisfied that I had done a friendly action to Mrs. Stayforth, thought no more of it.

"Mrs. Williamson was a woman whose passion for dress and fashion was unbounded, while her circumstances prevented her indulging it to the extent she desired. Distantly connected with several patrician families, she prevented the relationship from being forgotten by her undaunted assurance. Her husband was a man whose situation and character forbade her being entirely overlooked, and her venomous tongue made many dread to provoke her by omitting to invite her family to their public entertainments, though she was never admitted to their more private parties. She was invulnerable to all hints, cold looks, or covert slights; like a brazen statue she beheld those arrows fall harmless at her feet, and finally succeeded in establishing herself in a certain approximation to the first circles that enabled her to shine a reflected radiance on those beneath her. Envied by those of her old acquaintance who were as ambitious as herself, without her talents for pushing; laughed at and despised by those into whose society she had forced herself, she felt it necessary to dress and *fete* more extravagantly than those whose gentility rested on firmer foundations. Her husband's income, though stretched and economised to the utmost, would admit but few of these extravagancies, and there was no act of meanness to which she would not stoop to decorate her person or supply her table.

"Alas for my advice! Not long after the incidents I mentioned, Mrs. Williamson, by means of a fortunate bet which she had gained, was enabled to give a party to which she invited some foreigners of distinction but to which Mrs. Stayforth was not invited. As soon as I became aware of this, I began to tremble for the consequences, and retiring to my room, determined to ensconce myself there till the storm blew over. In vain; immediately after tea, I heard a tap at my door, and as my boding heart anticipated, it was Mrs. Stayforth.

"Well!" said she, after seating herself comfortably, 'I have come to spend the evening with you: I feel quite lonely as Mrs. Smith and Miss Lincoln are going to Mrs. Williamson's party!' after a pause she resumed, "Did you ever see the celebrated Mr.——? I would give anything to see him, but I suppose I never shall. Did you know that he is to be at Mrs. Williamson's party to night? Oh yes—and so is Mr.——, and ever so many of the first people! Well! I don't wonder that she did not invite *me*, since I was so ill natured to her about my cape; I'm sure I had rather have given it her than have missed this party. It will be a lesson to me in future to do as I think right, without minding other people.'

"I ventured to hint that she might not have received a card even if she had loaned her cape, as Mrs. Williamson, when she *did* give a party, was noted for inviting only those whose notice she regarded as adding to her consequence, or to whose parties she expected to be invited in return. The idea was scouted.

"Oh dear! Mrs. Williamson was always so polite to her, till she was so mean about the cape! but it was no use talking about it. Thus she rang the changes on this disagreeable theme the whole evening, never directly accusing *me*, but constantly letting me know how excessively disagreeable were the consequences of my advice! During the whole of our future residence under the same roof, not a day passed without some mention of her disappointment, and I had good reason to believe that in her eagerness to regain the favor of Mr. Williamson, she threw the blame on my shoulders, for Mrs. Williamson suddenly left off speaking to me when we met, and though I neither loved nor esteemed her, I had no desire to make her my enemy.

"As Southey says, 'Mysteriously the hand of heaven worked out its hidden way;' actions the most trivial, apparently the most unimportant, have often a most singular influence upon our future lives. Turn back the (apart) incidents of our lives to their secret sources, and say if I had not gone there or done this, or if I had gone there and did'nt do so and so, this would not have happened;' and you will often find what a trifle has most affected your most important interests. For instance I could prove to you that dressing a doll fashionably for your little cousin, was the remote occasion of your marrying Mr. Copeland."

"I will tell you; I remarked the circumstances at the time; you were visiting me you know. To dress the doll handsomely you needed a piece of pink silk, and determined to go to the milliners to procure some. Despite the slippery state of the street you persevered, as you had an opportunity of sending it the next morning, and thought it would give so much pleasure to your little sick cousin. In returning, you slipped and sprained your ancle, which was the reason you did not go to a ball which you had promised to attend, and passed instead, a quiet evening with me. Had you been at the ball, you would in all probability, have never seen Mr. Copeland, who just called to see me previous to starting the next morning for the West, to which you are soon to go. You know that after making your acquaintance, he suddenly discovered that it would be better to stay and 'wind up his business;' the rest you know.

"But apart from all that may look like levity, I *will* give you one piece of advice for general use; to govern your conduct throughout life. Do always that which is *right*, in preference to that which may *appear* more pleasing. Never do that of which you doubt the propriety, or the approval of your best friends, and never blame those of whom you have asked advice, when they have given it to you to the best of their ability. You are not bound to follow the advice given, unless your own judgment approves it; should the result prove unpleasant, it is as much the fault of your own judgment as that of your adviser. Though we can see the consequences of what we *have done*, we can seldom know what would have been the consequences of what we did not do."

THOUGHTS FOR PARENTS.

Here we address the following exhortation to all persons, parents or tutors, who are charged with the task of education, beseeching them to give serious attention thereto.

1. Be what the children ought to be.
2. Do what the children ought to do.
3. Avoid what they should avoid.
4. Aim always, that not only in the presence of the children, but also in their absence, your conduct may serve them for an example.
5. Are any among them defective?—*Examine what you are yourself*, what you avoid—in a word your whole conduct.
6. Do you discover in yourself defects, sins, wanderings? Begin by improving yourself, and seeking afterwards to improve your children.
7. Think well that those by whom you are surrounded, are often only the reflection of yourself.
8. If you lead a life of penitence, and seek daily to have grace given you, it will be imparted to you, and through you to your children.
9. If you always seek Divine guidance, your children will more willingly be directed by you.
10. The more obedient you are to God, the more obedient your children will be to you; thus in his childhood wise Solomon asked of the Lord 'an obedient heart,' in order to be able to govern his people.
11. As soon as the master becomes lukewarm in communion with God, that lukewarmness will extend itself among his pupils.
12. That which forms a wall of separation between God and yourself, will be a source of evil to your children.
13. An example in which love does not form a chief feature, is but as the light of the moon; it is cold and feeble.
14. An example animated by an ardent and sincere love, shines like the sun; it warms and invigorates.—*London S. S. Magazine.*

"*My Eye Betty Martin.*"—Many of our most popular vulgarisms have their origin in some whimsical perversion of language or of fact. St. Martin is one of the worthies of the Romanish calender, and a form of prayer to him commences with the words, "*Oh, mihi beate Martine;*" which, by some desperate fellow, who was more prone to punning than praying, has furnished the phrase "My eye Betty Martin."

NOTICE

IS hereby given that an application will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina, to form a new County out of a portion of Mecklenburg and Anson, to be called Union.

Oct. 14, 1840.

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Charlotte, on the 1st of October, 1840.

A—E. H. Andrews, Edwd. Alexander, Ulysses Alexander, Miss S. J. Alexander, Ezekiel Alexander, Mrs. E. J. Aiken, A. J. Alexander, Elias A. Alexander.

B—N. Boyden, A. S. Barry, E. G. Batt, Thos. Brown, A. Bryant, M. S. Berryhill, Miss M. E. M. C. Buckhanon.

C—Miss U. Capps, Rev. T. J. Crowan, Mr. Caldwell, W. Canady, S. Combs, J. Capps, M. Caston.

D—S. Dulin, J. R. Dodge, A. Dunn, R. H. M. Davidson.

F—L. Ferin.

G—E. Griffith 2, A. G. Gee.

H—T. D. Houston, W. Hunter, P. Hartsaw, A. Hipp, A. R. Houston, J. Howard, Wm. Hutchison, Mrs. E. Harris, J. O'Hale.

I & J—B. Irwin, R. Jones, Jas. Johnston.

K—Geo. Kestler, Rev. T. S. Kendal, M. J. H. Kenedy.

L—Rev. H. W. Lobans, J. Letchfield.

M—H. McLure, P. H. McDowell, W. Murbach, Miss C. L. Mosbat, H. Megahey, Z. Melcolat, M. Minaham, A. McLure.

O—Oliver Orr.

P—J. W. Potts, J. Penmon, J. Phillips, S. Van Pelt, W. P. Pritchard, W. Phillips, R. Puryear.

R—Clarissa H. Robinson, J. Rigler, R. H. Ross.

S—B. Steard, Mrs. M. Smith, J. Shell, Huggins & Stankover, C. Sheppard, J. Sharp, W. Shaffer, L. Spencer, O. Shelby.

T—Mrs. Narcissa Thompson, S. Turkin, Bar. G. B. Talley.

W—R. R. Wallace, Jas. Wilson, Jas. Wilson, E. P. Williams, J. G. Williamson, A. T. Wilkholm.

H. B. WILLIAMS, *P. M.*

NOTICE.

A PUBLIC MEETING of the Whigs of Mecklenburg will take place on Tuesday of our next County Court, (27th inst.) at the Court House, in Charlotte at the hour of two P. M. Messrs. Alexander, Caldwell, Boyden, Barringer, Edney and others, it is expected will address them on the occasion.

Oct. 6, 1840.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, August Term, 1840.

Alexander J. McLenahan as Sarah McLenahan. } Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendant, Sarah McLenahan, is not an inhabitant of this State, *It is therefore Ordered*, that publication be made for three months in the Charlotte Journal and Carolina Watchman, that the said Sarah McLenahan appear at our next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the County of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 3rd Monday in February, 1841, and answer, or said petition will be heard ex parte and judgment awarded accordingly.

Witness, Jenning B. Kerr, Clerk of our said Superior Court, at Charlotte, the 3rd Monday in August, A. D. 1840, and the 65th year of American Independence.

J. B. KERR, *C. S. C.*

Price adv. $10. 114

SADDLE & HARNESS BUSINESS.

THE Subscriber informs the citizens of Charlotte and the surrounding country, that he is carrying on the above Business, on Main-street, nearly opposite to Mr. Kerr's Tavern. SADDLES will be manufactured principally by Andw. Montgomery, whose work is well known throughout the country. From his experience and punctuality he hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

GREEN HIDES and all kinds of merchantable PRODUCE will be taken in payment. Also, a boy about the age of 15 years, of good character, will be taken as an apprentice.

ROBT. JOHNSON.

Sept. 21, 1840. 52tf

NOTICE.

THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgements for past favors.—Having disposed of his establishment, it he comes necessary to close business without delay. It is expected that those indebted to the subscriber will make immediate settlement, by Cash or Note—the Cash would be preferred, as it takes that article to satisfy Journeymen and Merchants. All accounts not settled by the first of February will be handed over for collection.

THOS. S. ALEXANDER.

Charlotte, Sept. 14, 1840. 51tf

N. B. Bethune & Johnson having succeeded me in the business, I heartily recommend them to my friends and the public as competent workmen, accommodating and punctual. I have no hesitation in saying that the firm will give more general satisfaction than has ever been given heretofore. I intend to remain with them for some time for the purpose of closing my business.

THOS. S. ALEXANDER.

NEW FIRM.

BETHUNE & JOHNSON

TENDER their services to the citizens of Charlotte and the public in general as

TAILORS.

No exertion shall be wanting on their part to give general satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage. All work done in their establishment warranted to be made in the most durable manner and latest fashion.

Good Fits warranted on all occasions.

Charlotte, Sept. 14, 1840. 51tf

N. B. Flour, Pork, Butter, Bacon, &c. &c. taken in payment for work.

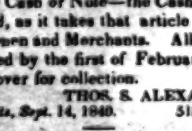
PLANTERS' HOTEL, *Lancaster C. H.*

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has again taken this establishment and it is now open for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders. He embraces this opportunity of returning his thanks to a generous public, for the very liberal support his house has heretofore sustained, and pledges himself, to use his best exertions, to render the stay of those who may favor him with their company agreeable.

L. SECRIST.

Sept. 12, 1840. 463

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURES.



THE subscriber respectfully tenders his thanks to the inhabitants of Mecklenburg and surrounding country, for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him since he has been engaged in this place in the

Manufacturing of Carriages,

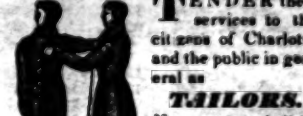
and assures them that his work, as heretofore, shall be finished on the most improved and durable plans. Those in want of Carriages would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

All ORDERS from a distance will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

All kinds of REPAIRING done with neatness and on moderate terms.

CARTER CRITTENDEN.

April 10, 1840. 29tf



On hand, Come and Buy!

I HAVE on hand at this time, several **Carryalls, Jumpers, Carryhees,** and 2 well-finished **Sulkies,** one of which is very fine, and I am continually putting up Work in the above line. Gentlemen wishing to buy would do well to call in and see for themselves as good terms will be given them.

All kinds of REPAIRING done as heretofore, 2 doors below the Methodist Episcopal Church, on Seventh-street.

WM. L. MITCHELL.

Charlotte, July 7, 1840. 41tf

PRODUCE COMMISSION BUSINESS.

THE Subscriber offers his services to the Commission Business, for the sale and shipment of Country Produce.

He will receive in store and sell any article of produce *free of storage* for commission of 2½ per cent. where the articles are ordered for sale; when limited a reasonable storage will be charged.

He will ship Cotton or other Produce to New York or Charleston making LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES for a Commission of 2½ *per cent.* on the Cash advanced.

He keeps constantly on hand a very large stock of

GROCERIES,

with a mixed stock of other Goods, all of which he will sell at the LOWEST PRICES, wholesale *or retail for Cash or Produce.*

The Subscriber flatters himself that his extensive acquaintance in the upper and adjoining counties of North Carolina will enable him to receive a liberal patronage.

D. MALLOY.

Cheraw, S. C., Sept. 5, 1840. rout12

A CARD.

THE BOATS of the "Planters and Merchants Steam Boat Company of Cheraw," forming a line from Cheraw to Charleston direct, are now ready, and will commence running early in August. The SWAN, Capt. McKenzie, will run on the River. The ARGUS, Capt. Lubbuck, will run between Georgetown and Charleston, connecting so as to avoid detention. By unremitting attention to those that may ship by them, the Company hope to deserve and receive the patronage of the public. The Boats are fitted up for passengers as well as freight, and offer a cheap and expeditious route for the country. Persons wishing to visit Charleston, could go down with their produce and return with their goods. *No charges in Georgetown for wharfage or storage of goods shipped from Charleston by the Company's Boats.* Produce for New York will be delivered to order in the town, to go by the packets direct to New York.

The agents are Brown, Bryan and Brother, Cheraw; E. Waterman, Georgetown; and S. Mowry, Jr. for Charleston.

J. ELI GREGG, *President.*

Cheraw, Aug. 4, 1840. 154

FOR CASH ONLY.

Bale Yarn & Brown Shirting

Manufactured at Lexington, N. C.

I HAVE received a quantity of the above articles, which I will sell wholesale or retail, at very reduced prices. I believe the Shirtings the best I ever saw in any part of the United States. I wish the Merchants and Farmers to call and examine, and I shall be sure of a sale.

H. B. WILLIAMS, *Agent.*

Charlotte, July 14, 1840. 42tf

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having qualified as administrator on the estate of Asher Jones, dec'd. requests all persons having claims against said deceased to present them properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar; and as his affairs is left in such a state as to render it impossible for him to ascertain who are indebted to the estate, he hopes if there is any one indebted to it they will have the honesty to make it known so as to enable him to pay the debts.

THOS. J. BOLTON.

May 12, 1840.

BOOT & SHOE MAKING BUSINESS.

THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Charlotte and the public generally, that he has opened a Shop in the town of Charlotte for the purpose of carrying on the above Business, where he is prepared to do any kind of work in his line for those who may be disposed to favor him with their patronage. His work will be well done and his charges as moderate as will be consistent with his interest for Cash or Country Produce. His Shop will be found a few doors North of the Court-House.

All REPAIRING done on short notice.

THOS. MARKS.

April 8, 1840.

Mrs. M. S. B. Dana,

PROPOSES TO PUBLISH BY SUBSCRIPTION,

A LITTLE WORK, TO BE CALLED

"The Southern Harp,"

CONSISTING of Sacred Poems, adapted to the most admired popular airs. The want of serious words to tunes of uncommon beauty, has, for a long time, been felt by herself and many others; and she hopes that this effort will greatly those who would prefer that the melodies they love should be clothed in language to which every serious heart and thinking mind can respond. Her aim will be to combine taste with piety; and thus while the ear is gratified, to improve the heart. She is persuaded that many beautiful musical compositions have sunk into silence, because set to trifling words.

The work will be published in one volume, of from 150 to 200 pages, handsomely bound; and the cost will be $1 per volume.

It will be published this fall, if a sufficient number of subscribers can be obtained to cover the expense. If convenient, those who subscribe are requested to pay in advance.

We give below one or two specimens of the style and design of the work, omitting the music.

Tune—"*The banks of the Blue Musella.*"

When the bloom is on thy maiden cheek,
And joy in the sparkling eye,
There is yet one home for the heart to seek,
Where love may never die;
Though beauteous flowers may wither here,
Where blighting storms destroy,
They are blooming there, ever bright and fair,
The flowers of youth and joy.

When the cheek grows pale, and the heart grows faint,
And dimmed is the sparkling eye,
There is yet one friend for the dying saint,
In his mortal agony!
Oh! sweet as childhood's gentle sleep,
All calmly may he rest,
And forget his woes, in a long repose
On a Saviour's peaceful breast.

Tune—"*Here we must too soon to part!*"

We shall meet—no more to part,
Cease thy sorrows, mourning heart!
Weary days will soon depart,
Then we may rest forever!
When the work of life is done—
When the victor's crown is won—
Then, immortal life begun,
We no more shall sever.
We shall meet. &c.

In the home of peace and bliss—
In the world where Jesus is—
Where we bid adieu to this,
We may love forever!
Purified from every stain,
Through the Lamb that once was slain,
Dearest, we shall meet again,
And be parted never!
We shall meet, &c.

Subscription lists may be found at the Depository, Chalmers-street; at the Book Store of Mr. Beale, King-street; and the Courier Office, East Bay.

Charleston, Aug. 1, 1840.

CHEAP GOODS.

DR. C. F. FOX

IMPORTER and Dealer in Medicines, Drugs, Paints, Oils, Patent Medicines, Thompsonian Medicines, PERFUMERIES, WINES and SPIRITS, for Medical Uses, VARNISHES, &c. &c. ever offered in this market. Also, some superior

Chewing Tobacco,

all of which he will sell low for CASH or on short credit. All ORDERS from a distance promptly attended to and carefully packed up.

His Stock is now almost entirely fresh and warranted genuine.

Aug. 11, 1840. 4tf

HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL

PAINTING,

Paper Hanging, Glazing and Gilding.

THE subscriber respectfully tenders his services in the above business to the citizens of this village and the surrounding country. He flatters himself from his long experience in business, that he will be able to give general satisfaction to all those who may encourage him. He has in his employ several hands, who will enable him to despatch large

Jobs of Painting

at short notice. His prices are as low as any other workman; and he will furnish Paints, Oils, &c. and do work as low as he can possibly afford it, if required to do so by his employers. As he is determined to do his work well, he solicits a share of public patronage. Letters directed to him at Charlotte, N. C. to the care of Col. H. W. Alexander or at Chesterville, to the care of Mr. McClure, will be punctually attended to.

I. W. THOMPSON.

April 2, 1840. 37tf

N. B. All kinds of *Job Painting* neatly executed and at short notice.

Competition is the "LIFE" of "TRADE."

THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Mecklenburg County and the public in general, that he has again commenced the

Coach Making Business

in the town of Charlotte, and is now prepared to execute all ORDERS in his line, from the most common to the finest. Having had nine years experience in the business and employed workmen of a superior grade and number well SEASONED he feels warranted in saying, that his Work shall be equal, if not superior, to any made in this section of country. All he asks is a fair trial, for his Work shall not be excelled in point of cheapness, beauty or durability.

All REPAIRING done in the best style and at the shortest notice.

His SHOP will be found one door Northeast of Mr. Sumner's dwelling house.

CHARLES OVERMAN.

Charlotte, Jan. 6, 1840. 13tf

MOFFATT'S Vegetable Life Medicines.

THESE medicines are indebted for their name to their manifest and sensible action in rectifying the springs and channels of life, and restoring them with renewed tone and vigor. In many hundred certified cases which have been made public, and in almost every species of disease to which the human frame is liable the happy effects of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been gratefully and publicly acknowledged by the persons benefited, and who were previously unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act.

The LIFE MEDICINES recommend themselves in diseases of every form and description. Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them, and to remove the hardened feces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these and leave the collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils; or sudden diarrhœa, with its imminent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death; and hence the projection of these well informed men against quack medicines—or medicines prepared and sanctioned in the public by ignorant persons. The second effect of the Life Medicines is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renovates every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

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